

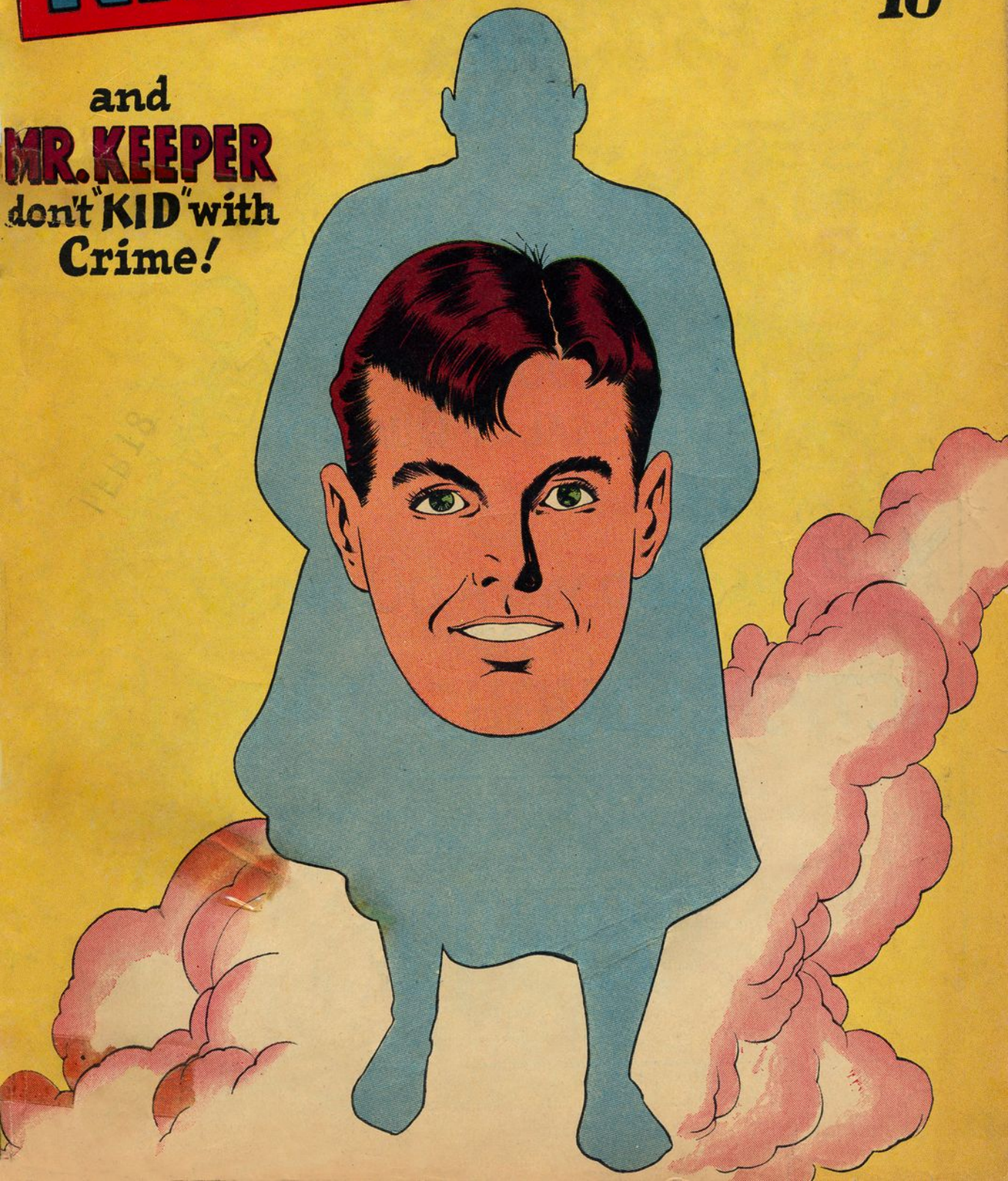
SPRING
ISSUE
No. 5

KID ETERNITY



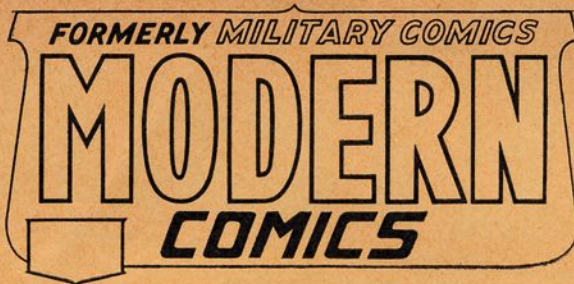
10¢

and
MR. KEEPER
don't "KID" with
Crime!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



THESE
TITLES ARE TOPS!



LOOK FOR
THE SEAL OF QUALITY



PACKED WITH 60 PAGES
OF
ACTION, LAUGHS AND THRILLS!

HIT
COMICS
NATIONAL
COMICS

Kid Eternity

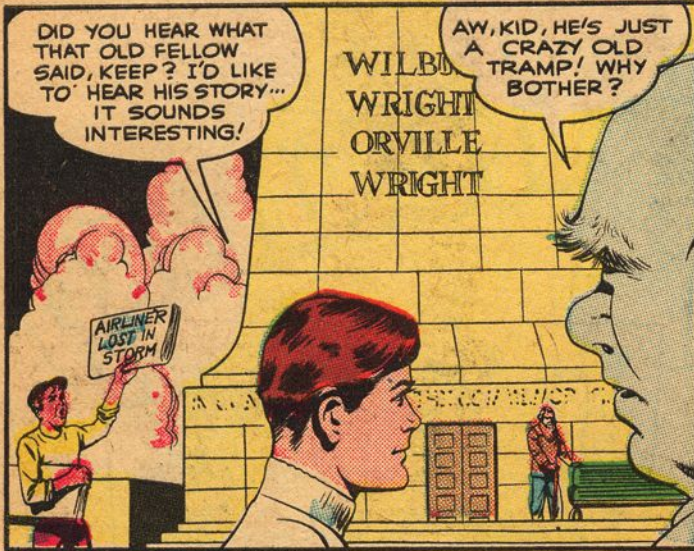
I MADE AN AIRPLANE
AND FLEW IT FOUR YEARS
BEFORE THE WRIGHT
BROTHERS! I FLEW
TWENTY MILES IN SPACE
AND A MILLION YEARS
IN TIME ... BUT WHEN I
TELL PEOPLE THEY
CALL ME CRAZY!

THROUGH AN ERROR, **KID ETERNITY** WAS TAKEN FROM THIS WORLD BEFORE HIS TIME! TO RECOMPENSE FOR THE MISTAKE HE WAS GIVEN IMMORTAL POWERS TO BE CONTROLLED BY HIS FRIEND AND GUARDIAN, **MR. KEEPER!**

SIMPLY BY PRONOUNCING THE WORD **ETERNITY**, THIS BOY CAN BECOME VISIBLE OR INVISIBLE, CAN BRING TO EARTH CHARACTERS OUT OF THE PAST AND CAN HIMSELF RETURN TO ANY PERIOD IN HISTORY!

IS IT POSSIBLE, THEN, THIS OLD MAN, WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE GONE BACK A MILLION YEARS IN TIME, HAS POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF **KID ETERNITY?**

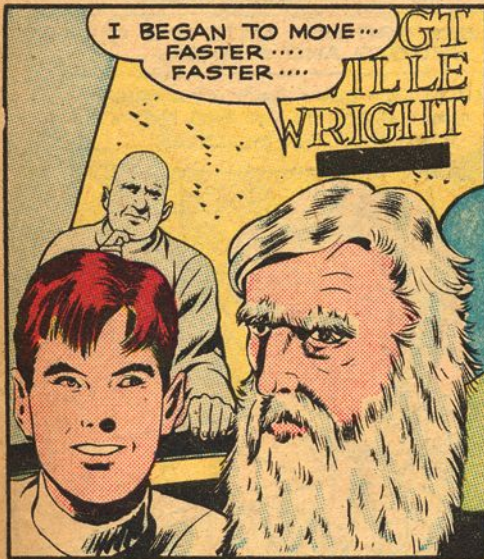




"AT LAST, I WAS READY! BEHIND MY SHACK
LAY AN OPEN FIELD

IF I DON'T FLY, I'LL CRASH INTO
THE TREES AT THE OTHER END
OF THE FIELD ... BUT THEN I
WON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO
THEIR JEERS!

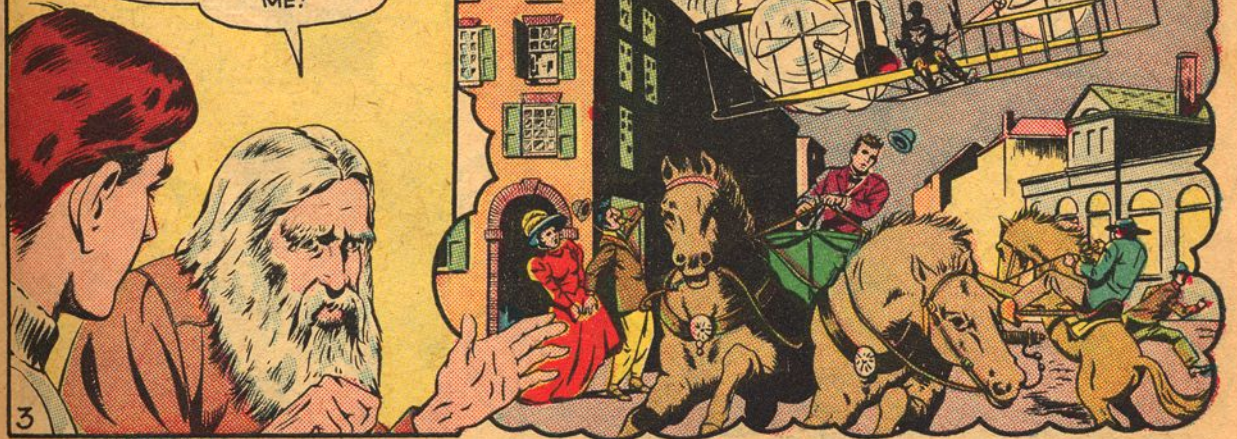
I BROUGHT OUT MY PLANE AND
CLIMBED INTO IT! MY HANDS
SHOOK AS I OPENED THE
VALVES! THE PROPELLORS
BEGAN TO SPIN!



I'M FLYING!
I'M FLYING!
THE FIRST MAN IN THE
WORLD TO FLY AN
AIRPLANE!

IT WAS WONDERFUL UP THERE
UNDER THE STARS! BUT I
COULD NOT RESIST A LITTLE
REVENGE ON THOSE
WHO HAD MOCKED
ME!

RUN, YOU SKEPTICAL FOOLS!
YEEAHH! HA-HA! YOU SAID I'D
NEVER FLY! LOOK AT
ME NOW!



TWENTY MILES AWAY STOOD THE DEVIL'S TABLE, A TOWERING MESA SO HIGH AND STEEP NO MAN HAD EVER SEEN ITS TOP!

I'LL FLY ACROSS THE DEVIL'S TABLE! I'LL BE THE FIRST MAN TO SEE WHAT'S UP THERE!

"BUT IN THOSE DAYS I KNEW NOTHING OF THE WILD WINDS THAT SCREAM UP THE SIDES OF SUCH ROCK FORMATIONS

I CAN'T CONTROL MY AIRPLANE! THOSE WINDS ARE TERRIBLE!

I'M CRASHING ON THE TOP OF DEVIL'S TABLE! ARGHHH!

But LUCK WAS WITH ME! I WAS ONLY BRUISED AND SHAKEN!

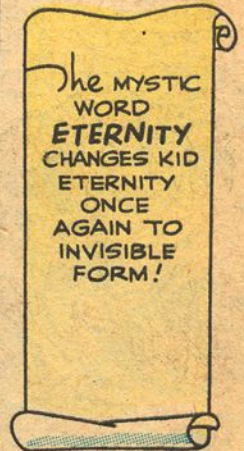
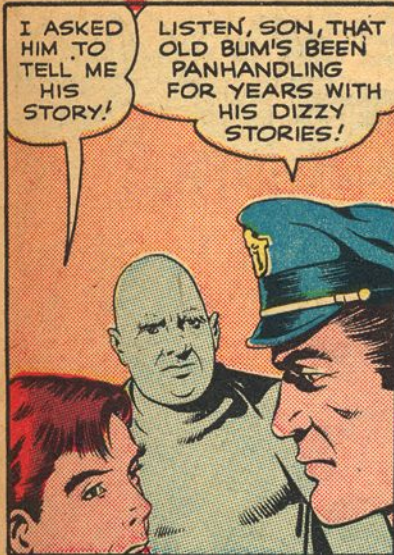
MY PLANE ISN'T BADLY SMASHED! I CAN PATCH IT UP AND GET OFF AGAIN IN THE MORNING!

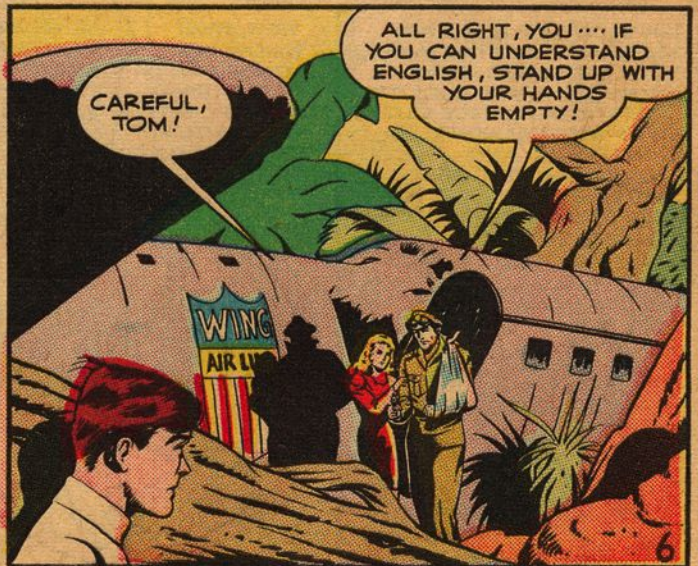
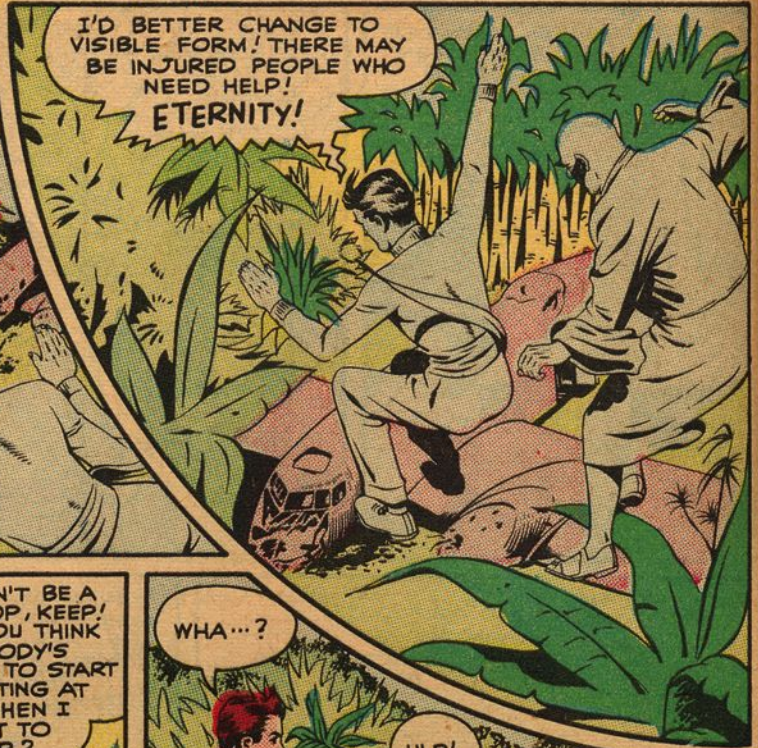
YEAAAAAA! NO!

HELP! HELP!

AWRIGHT YOU! SCRAM OUTA HERE! GET GOING OR I'LL RUN YOU IN!

BUT, OFFICER...



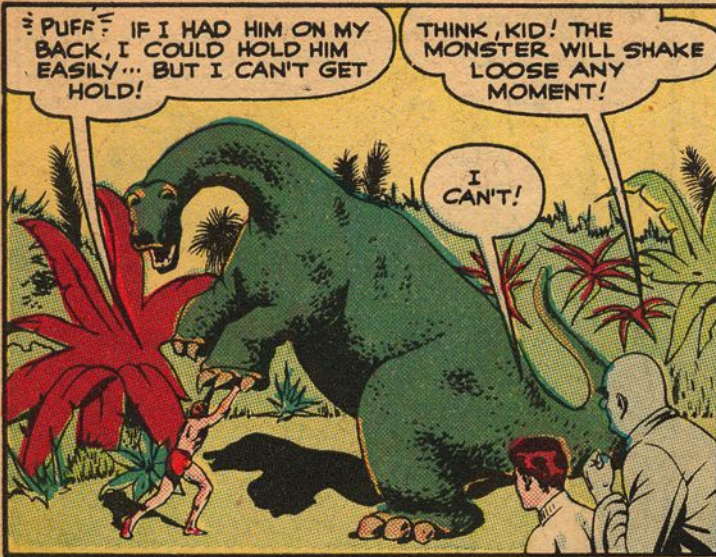




KID ETERNITY







KID ETERNITY

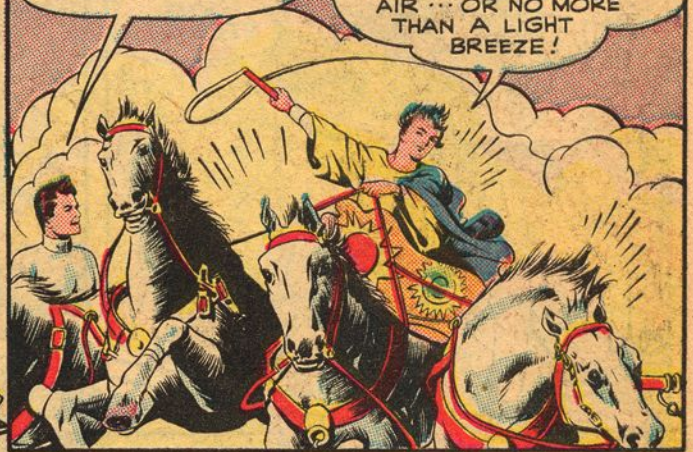
THANKS OG AND ATLAS! YOU MAY RETURN TO **ETERNITY!**

AND NOW I'LL BRING SOMEONE WHO CAN GET US OFF OF HERE AND TAKE THOSE INJURED PASSENGERS TO A HOSPITAL! **ETERNITY!**



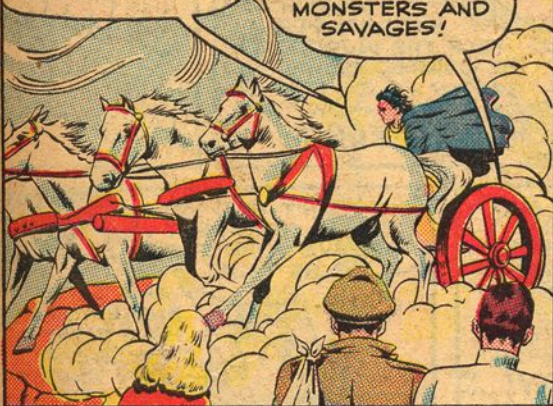
JOVE, YOU AND YOUR SUN-CHARIOT CAN TAKE US ALL OFF THIS DEVIL'S TABLE CAN'T YOU?

WELL, NOW I'M NOT SO SURE, **KID ETERNITY!** WHERE I ALWAYS TRAVEL, WE HAVE CALM, STEADY AIR ... OR NO MORE THAN A LIGHT BREEZE!



I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THESE TERRIBLE WHIRLWINDS! I'LL TRY IT FIRST AND SEE HOW I MAKE OUT!

YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT, JOVE! THESE PEOPLE NEED ATTENTION AND WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE THE MONSTERS AND SAVAGES!



SUCH WINDS I NEVER DID SEE!

WE'D NEVER LAST THROUGH THAT RIDE! AND THE INJURED COULDN'T STAND SUCH JOUNCING AROUND!



YOU'RE RIGHT! THANKS ANYHOW, JOVE! YOU'D BETTER RETURN! **ETERNITY!**

WAIT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? WAIT HERE AND I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH HELP!

ETERNITY!



KID, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU'RE NOT ABANDONING THOSE PEOPLE, ARE YOU?

OF COURSE NOT! I JUST REMEMBERED ... ADAM WING GOT DOWN SOMEHOW! THAT MEANS THERE MUST BE A PATH SOMEWHERE!



THERE HE IS, STILL HANGING AROUND NEAR THE WRIGHT MONUMENT!

WE'RE IN LUCK! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!

ETERNITY!



KID ETERNITY



WHY, IT'S THE BOY WHO LISTENED TO MY STORY!

COME ALONG, ADAM! WE'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY! GRAB HIM, MERCURY, AND SHOW US SOME OF YOUR FABULOUS SPEED!

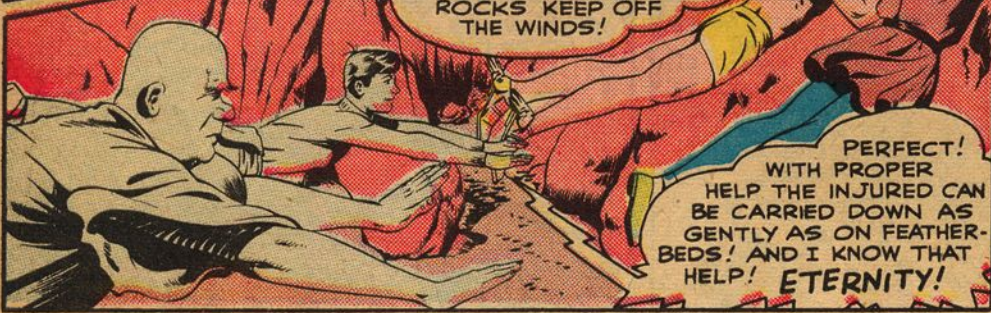
GLADLY, KID ETERNITY!



The STORY IS SOON TOLD!

--SO I WAS SURE YOU MUST KNOW A SAFE WAY TO GET THE PEOPLE DOWN OFF THE DEVIL'S TABLE!

THAT I DO, SON! I WAS ABOUT TO REVEAL IT WHEN THE POLICEMAN INTERFERED!



SEE! IT TOOK ME TWENTY YEARS TO FIND THIS HIDDEN TRAIL WHERE THE OUTER ROCKS KEEP OFF THE WINDS!

PERFECT! WITH PROPER HELP THE INJURED CAN BE CARRIED DOWN AS GENTLY AS ON FEATHER-BEDS! AND I KNOW THAT HELP! ETERNITY!

WH
H
R
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M!



YOU'RE BACK... AND JUST IN TIME! THOSE SAVAGES ARE GATHERING!

AND WE'RE LEAVING! HERCULES CAN ARRANGE A CARRIER FOR THE INJURED!

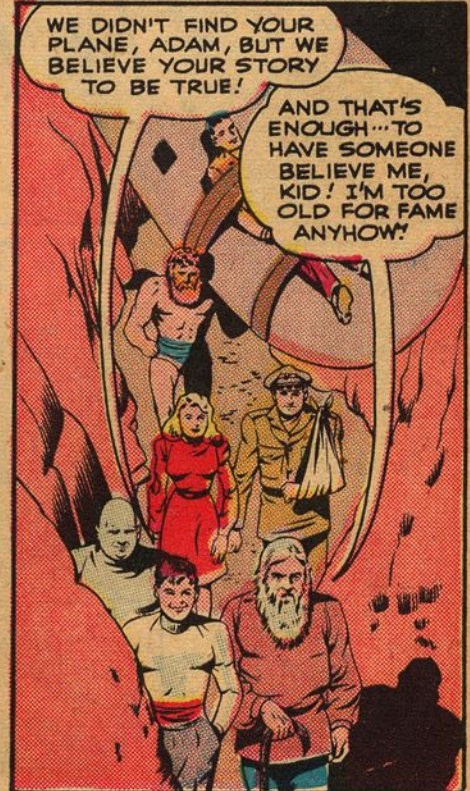
SIMPLE AS TEARING DOWN A TEMPLE, KID!



YOU WON'T NEED THIS WING AGAIN, ANYHOW!

RIGHT! AND WE WON'T NEED MERCURY OR CLARA BARTON ANY LONGER... OR YOU EITHER, DR. LISTER!

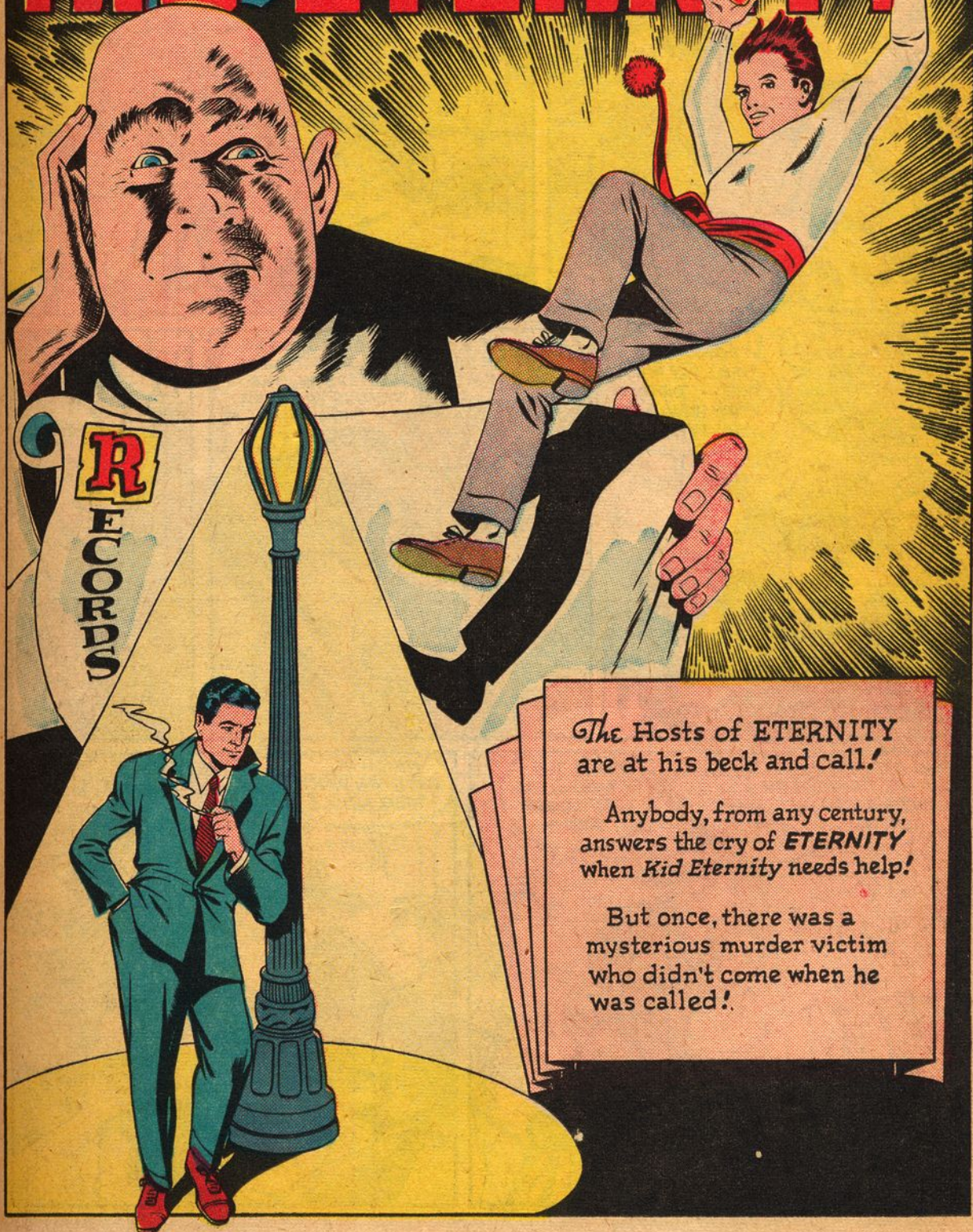
ETERNITY!



WE DIDN'T FIND YOUR PLANE, ADAM, BUT WE BELIEVE YOUR STORY TO BE TRUE!

AND THAT'S ENOUGH... TO HAVE SOMEONE BELIEVE ME, KID! I'M TOO OLD FOR FAME ANYHOW!

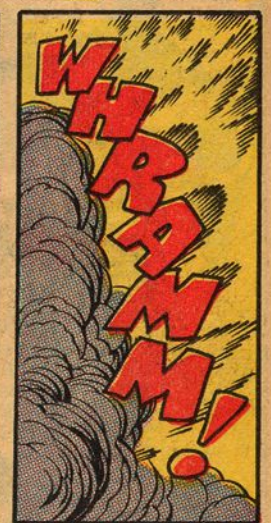
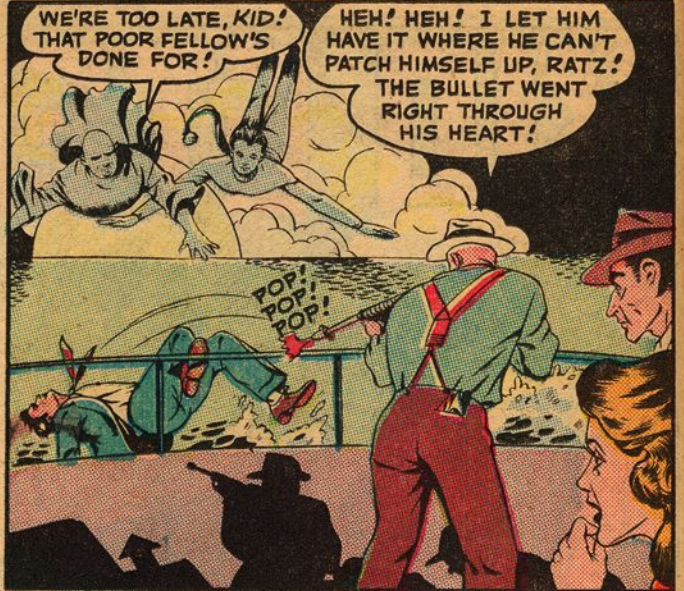
KID ETERNITY



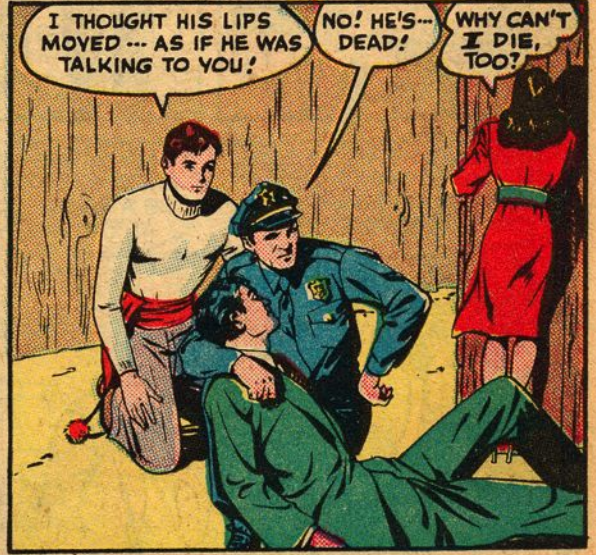
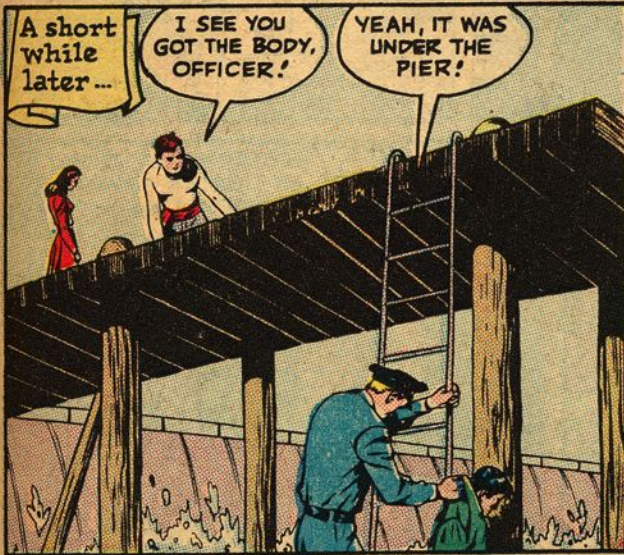
The Hosts of ETERNITY
are at his beck and call!

Anybody, from any century,
answers the cry of **ETERNITY**
when *Kid Eternity* needs help!

But once, there was a
mysterious murder victim
who didn't come when he
was called!



KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY

I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT THE LAW SHOULD HANDLE THIS! LET ME CALL BACK YOUR SWEETHEART JOE FROM THE DEAD---
ETERNITY!

WHY--- **NOTHING HAPPENED!** HE DIDN'T RETURN!

MAYBE YOU DON'T HAVE THE POWER YOU THINK YOU HAVE! SO PLEASE DON'T BOTHER ME!

THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY UP YONDER, KID --- THAT FELLOW JOE DIDN'T CHECK IN.' AT LEAST, HIS NAME ISN'T LISTED WITH THE ENTRY BUREAU! WE'D BETTER FIND OUT!

LATER, KEEP! WHILE I'M THINKING THIS OUT, LET'S FOLLOW THE GIRL! SHE'S PROBABLY HEADING FOR THE HIDEOUT!

WE'RE GONNA CELEBRATE THE LOSS OF THAT SQUEALER FROM OUR MOB, LIBBY! C'MON, WHY DON'TCHA?

LEAVE HER BE, RATZ! SHE'D ONLY BE A SOURPUSS AT THE PARTY!

PARDON ME! HAVE YOU A MATCH?

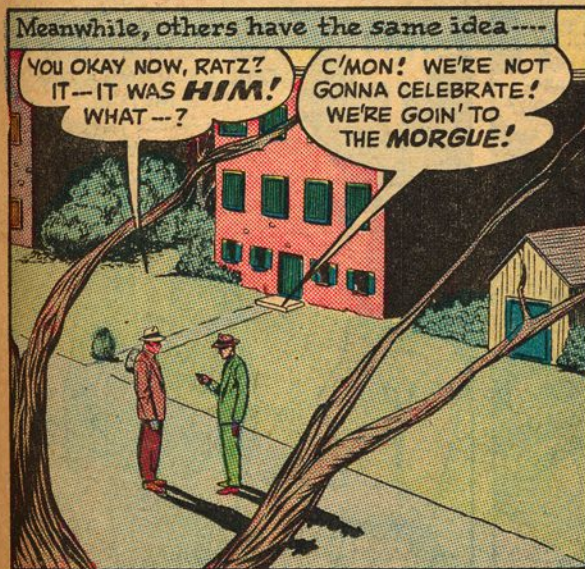
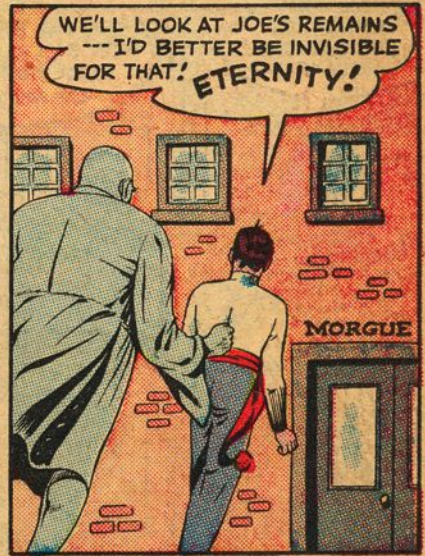
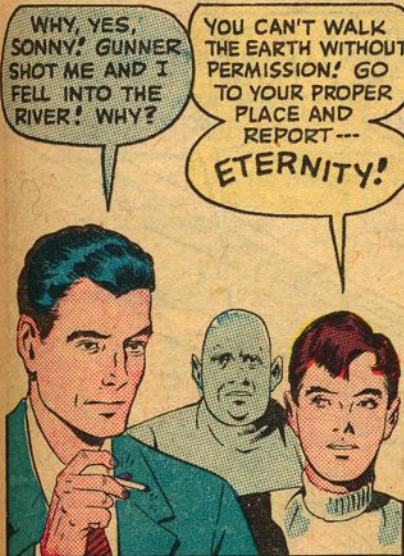
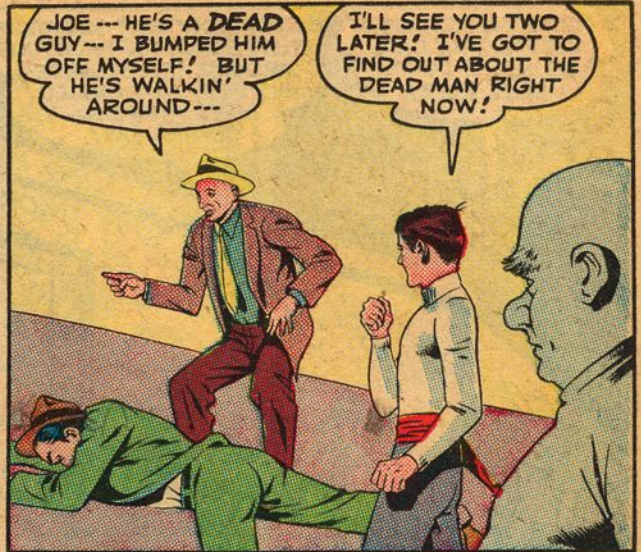
BETTER'N THAT, CHUM! MY LIGHTER ALWAYS WORKS!

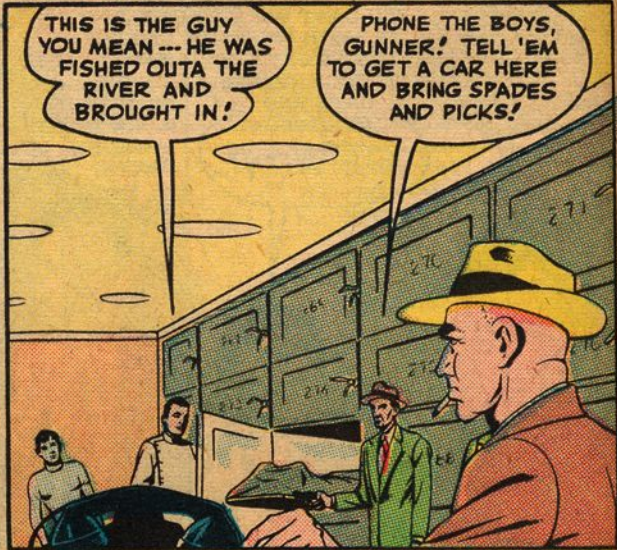
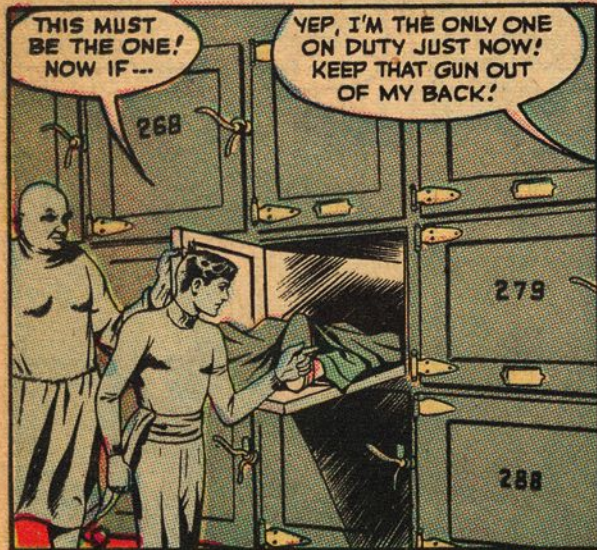
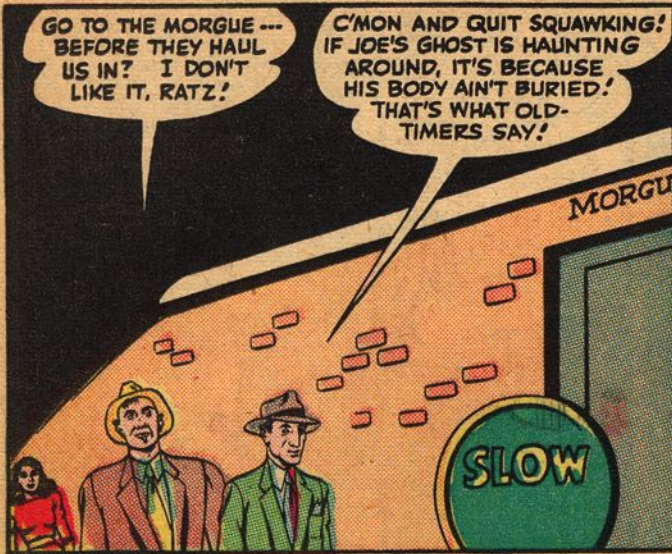
MANY THANKS, RATZ! YOU WERE ALWAYS A PAL --- UNTIL LATELY!

IT --- IT CAN'T BE! BUT IT **IS!**

JOE!

GET HIM SOME SMELLING SALTS, GUNNER! RATZ IS TOO SENSITIVE FOR THIS SORT OF EXPERIENCE!





RATZ AND GUNNER WERE RIGHT, IN A WAY! I WAS GOING TO TELL THE POLICE ABOUT THEM--- WHY DON'T YOU DO IT FOR ME? IT'LL BE YOUR FIRST STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

LOOK, KEEP! JOE -- HIS GHOST OR WHATEVER HE IS --- THERE WITH LIBBY! I'LL BE VISIBLE AND TALK TO HIM --- ETERNITY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JOE --- I'LL DO IT, AS SOON AS I CAN GET TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, JOE! BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHY YOU COME AND GO AS YOU PLEASE! THAT JUST ISN'T ALLOWED IN ETERNITY!

AND JUST WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO ABOUT IT, YOUNGSTER?

CALL ON MATTHEW HOPKINS! THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO HE DEFEATED WITCHES, DEMONS AND SPOOKS--- ETERNITY!

WH
RAM
M!

MATTHEW HOPKINS! THIS SPIRIT IS ROAMING ABOUT AT WILL AND DEFYING THE RULES OF ETERNITY! ATTEND TO HIM!

RIGHT GLADLY WILL I DO SO! I HAVE HERE MY BOOK OF MAGIC--- I WILL SAY WORDS WHICH HAVE CERTAIN POWER---

ABRACADABRA! SACRAMENTO! AVAUNT, FOUL WRAITH -- BACK TO YOUR GRAVE!

SORRY, FRIEND, BUT I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO OBLIGE YOU! SAVE YOUR BREATH!

ALAS, IT DID NOT WORK! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT MINE OWN CENTURY NEVER GUESSED--- I WAS A FALSE WITCH-FINDER! I MERELY PRETENDED TO ---

A PHONY, WERE YOU? WELL, THERE WERE ALWAYS PLENTY OF THEM! GO BACK TO ETERNITY!

KID --- THEY'RE TAKING AWAY THE CORPSE IN A CAR --- TO OPEN COUNTRY!

WE'LL FOLLOW! I'LL MAKE MYSELF INVISIBLE AGAIN!

ETERNITY!

WHO WILL YOU CALL IN FOR THIS JOB, KID?

WAIT UNTIL WE SEE WHERE THEY'RE GOING AND WHAT THEY DO!

While *Kid Eternity* pursues Ratz and the body-thieves....

YOU DID RIGHT IN TELLING US HOW TO CAPTURE THE RATZ MOB! JOE WAS CERTAIN YOU'D PROVE TO BE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW!

YOU --- YOU MEAN YOU'VE TALKED TO JOE, TOO, CAPTAIN? BUT HE'S DEAD!

PERHAPS WE'D BETTER LET HIM EXPLAIN IN FULL!

I HEARD EVERYTHING YOU SAID, LIBBY! YOU'RE A WONDERFUL GIRL!

Arriving at *The CRAG*...

HERE'S THE PLACE! GET OUT AND START THOSE PICKS SWINGING!

THEY WON'T FIND JOE'S BODY HERE --- AND WITHOUT IT, THEY CAN'T HANG A MURDER RAP ON US!

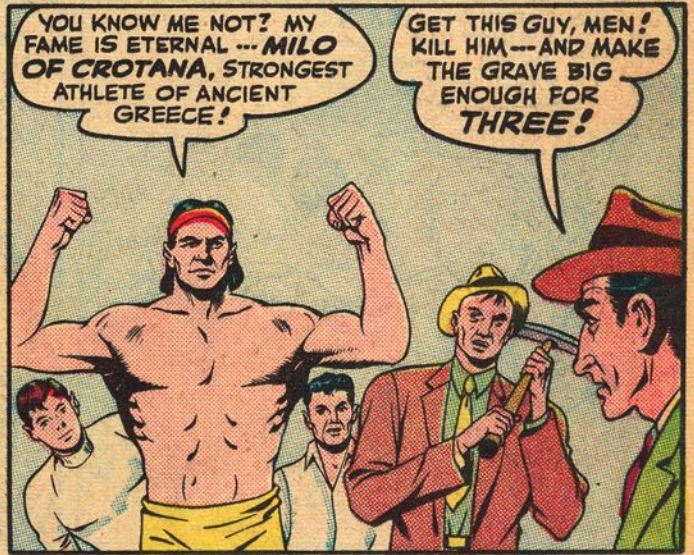
I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I MADE AN APPEARANCE, KEEP!

ETERNITY!

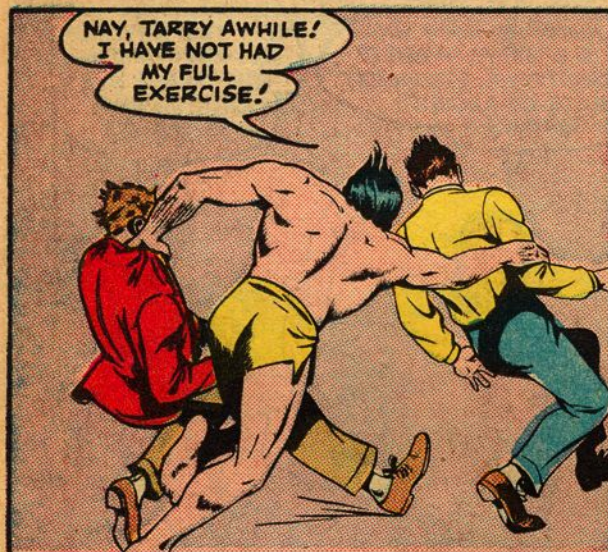
I'VE WATCHED AND LISTENED ENOUGH --- NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR ROTTEN TRICKS!

OH-OH! THAT NOSY KID AGAIN! BOYS, MAKE THE GRAVE BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO!

KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY





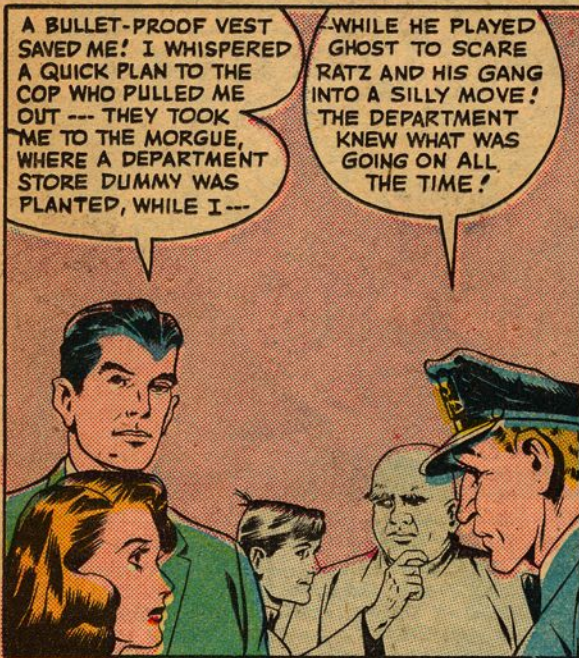
THIS MUST BE THE WORK OF KID ETERNITY -- KNOCKING OUT THOSE CROOKS AND BRINGING JOE TO LIFE!

YES, SOMEBODY GOT HERE AHEAD OF US -- BUT JOE HAS TIME NOW TO EXPLAIN THAT HE WAS NEVER DEAD!



YOU SEE, LIBBY, I'M A DETECTIVE --- GOT IN WITH THE GANG TO LEARN WHAT IT PLANNED IN THE WAY OF CRIME!

BUT YOUR BODY --- IT WAS TAKEN TO THE MORGUE --- AND STOLEN ---



A BULLET-PROOF VEST SAVED ME! I WHISPERED A QUICK PLAN TO THE COP WHO PULLED ME OUT --- THEY TOOK ME TO THE MORGUE, WHERE A DEPARTMENT STORE DUMMY WAS PLANTED, WHILE I ---

WHILE HE PLAYED GHOST TO SCARE RATZ AND HIS GANG INTO A SILLY MOVE! THE DEPARTMENT KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON ALL THE TIME!



THEN THE CORPSE IN RATZ'S CAR --- THAT I WAS CRYING ABOUT --- IS ONLY A DUMMY!

AND YOUR EVIDENCE IN THE CASE PUTS YOU IN THE CLEAR, LIBBY!



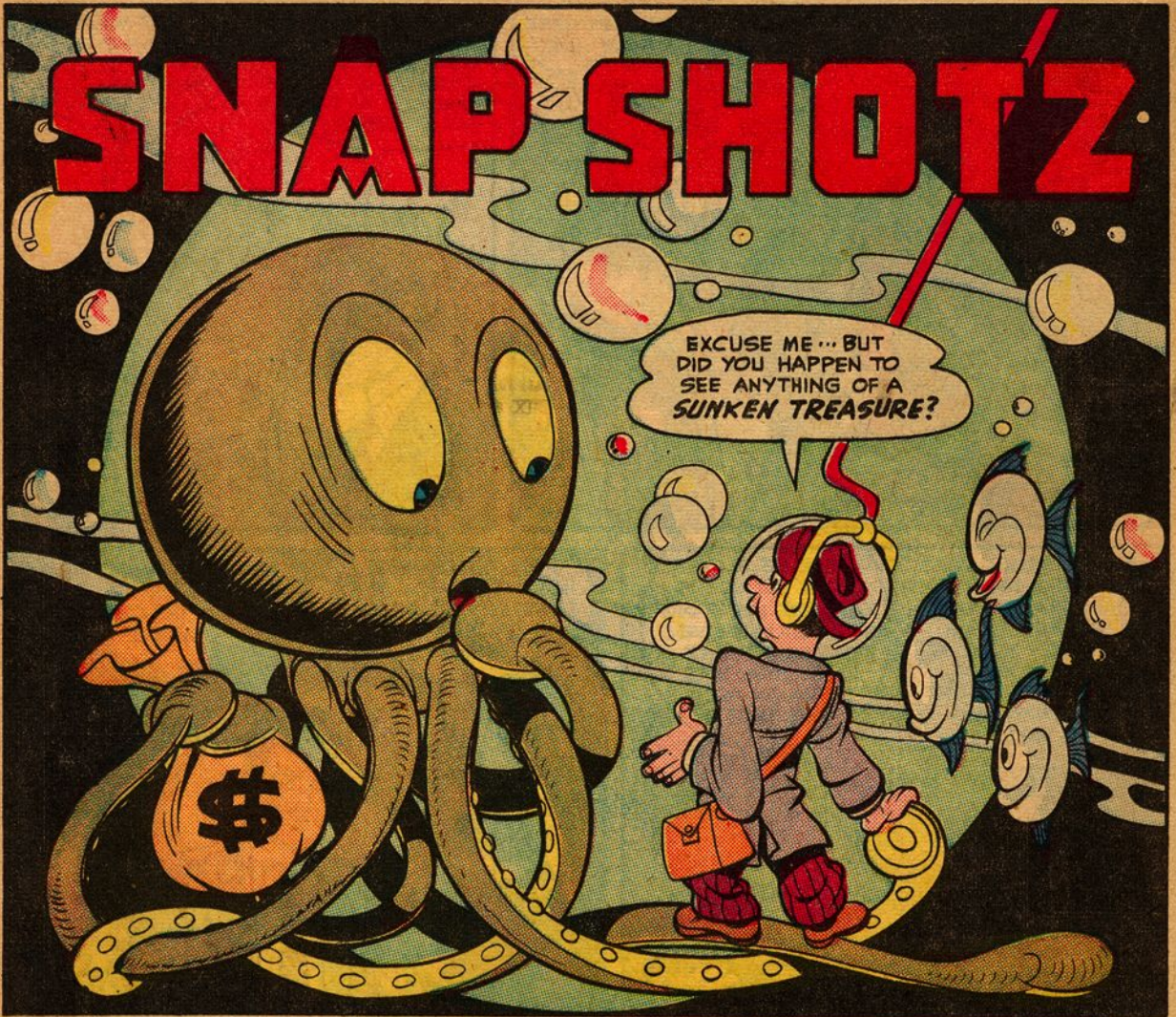
COME ON, KEEP! WE'RE NO LONGER NEEDED HERE! LET'S GO!



JOE HAD US FOOLED ALONG WITH HIS GIRL AND THE GANG! WE THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!

COME ON! I'VE GOT TO APOLOGIZE TO THE RECORD BUREAU -- I BAWLED THEM OUT BECAUSE THEY HADN'T REPORTED ON JOE'S DEATH!

SNAP SHOTZ



AT THE CITY DESK OF THE DAILY ITEM...

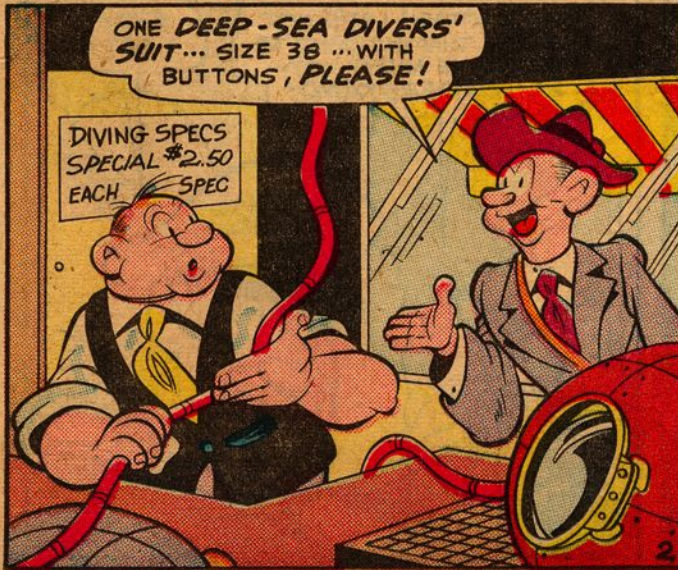
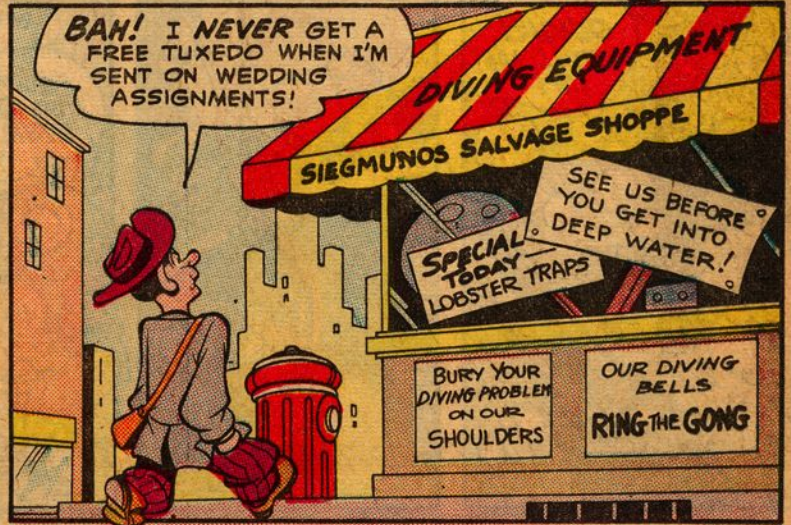
LISTEN TO THIS, SNAP SHOTZ! THE **UNITED STATES SALVAGE DEPARTMENT** FAILS TO RECOVER **SUNKEN GOLD BULLION** BECAUSE OF **ADVERSE UNDERWATER CONDITIONS!**

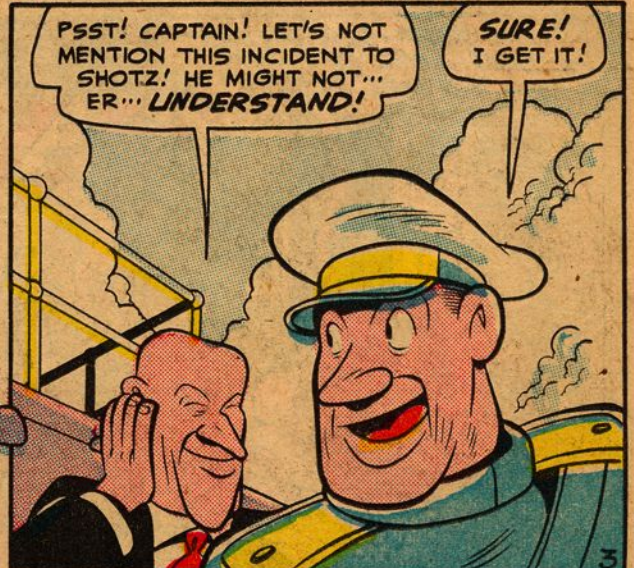
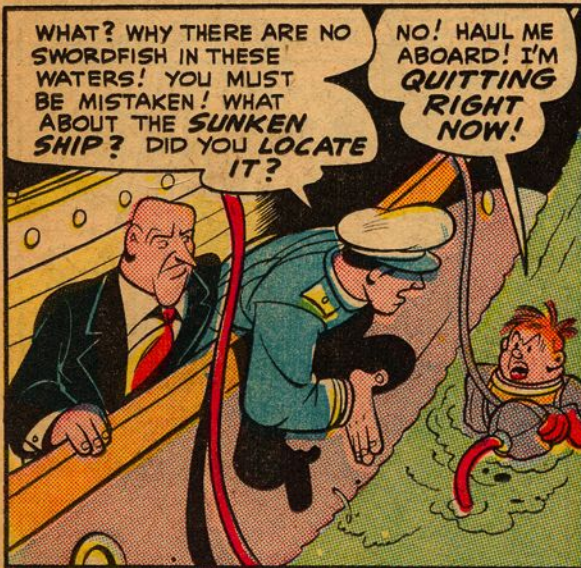
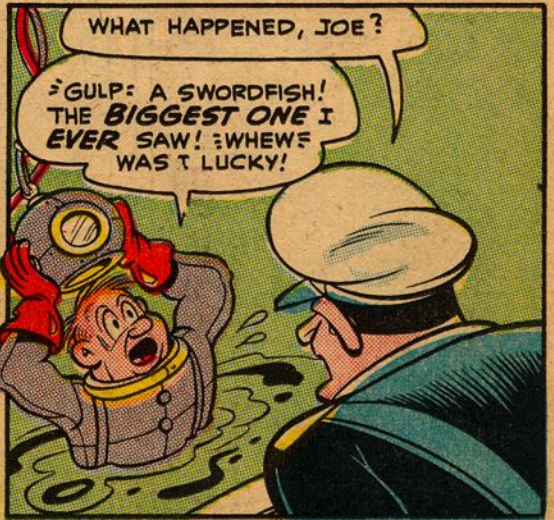
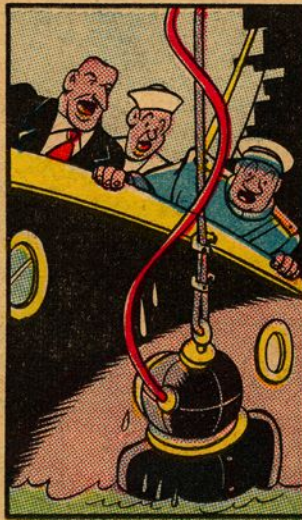
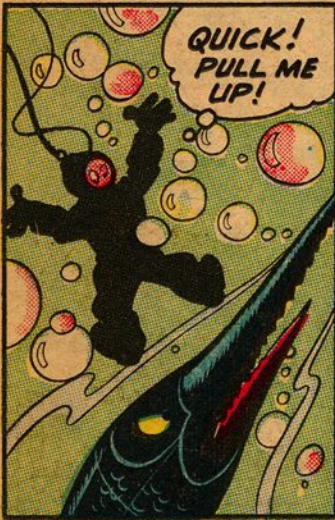
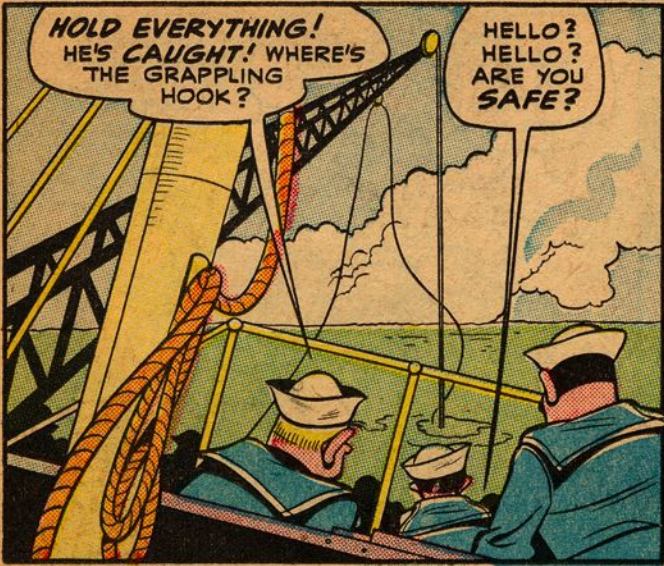
OH-OH!

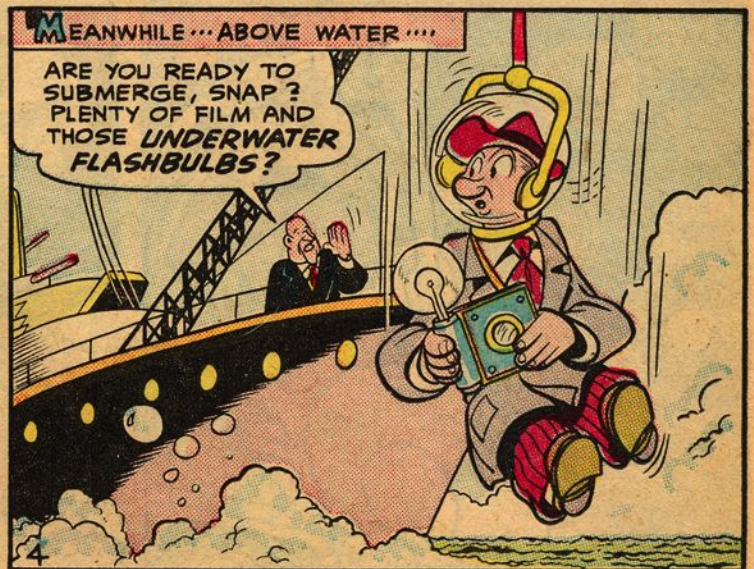
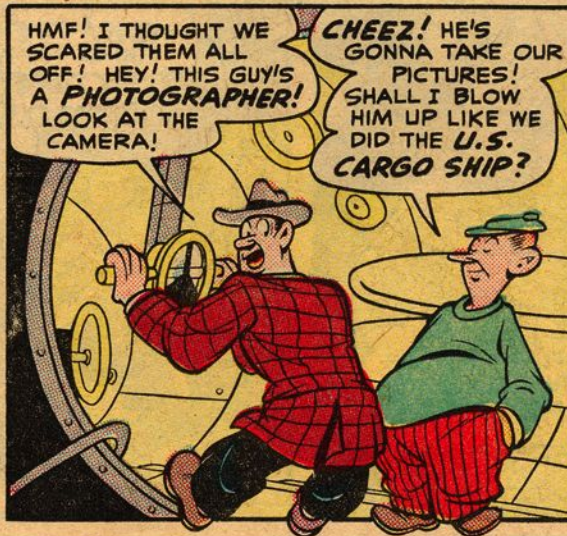
THINK OF THE DANDY STORY THIS WILL MAKE! **SNAP SHOTZ**, PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE **DAILY ITEM**, BRAVES THE DEEP, TAKING **DOCUMENTARY PICTURES** FOR THE DIVERS TO FOLLOW!

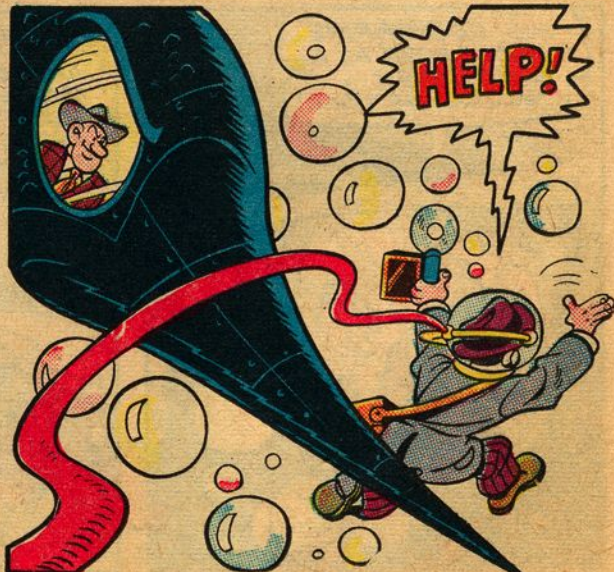
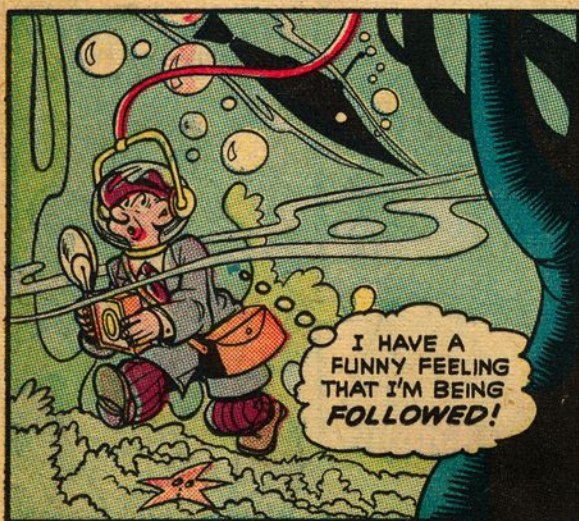
HMF! DON'T LET YOUR IMAGINATION CARRY YOU INTO **DEEP WATER**, ED!

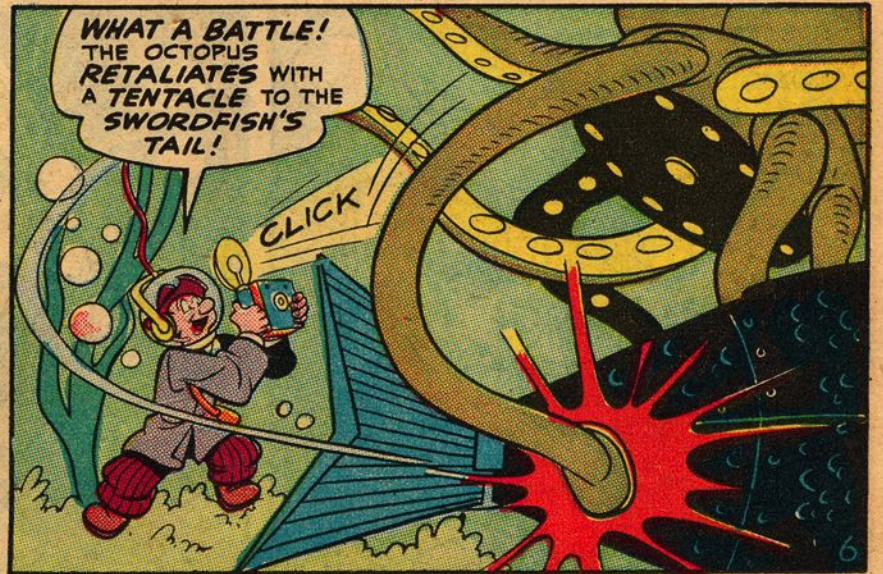
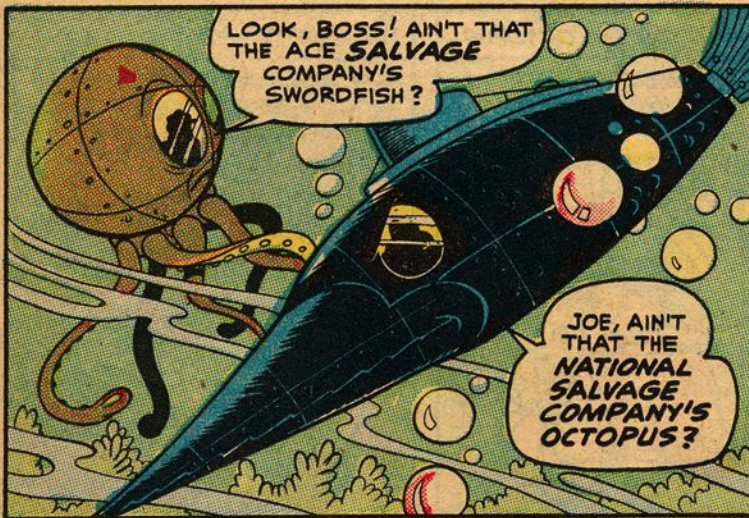
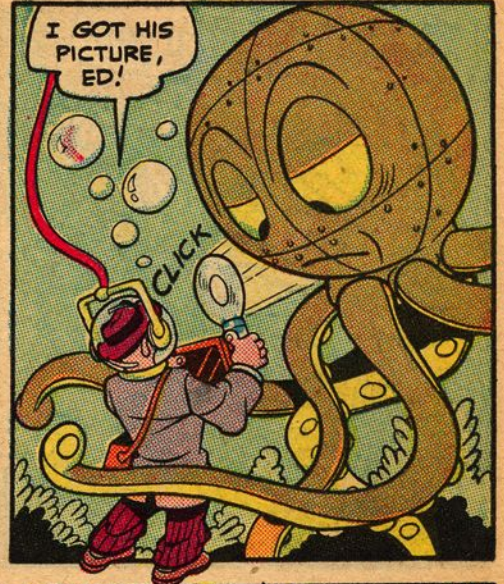


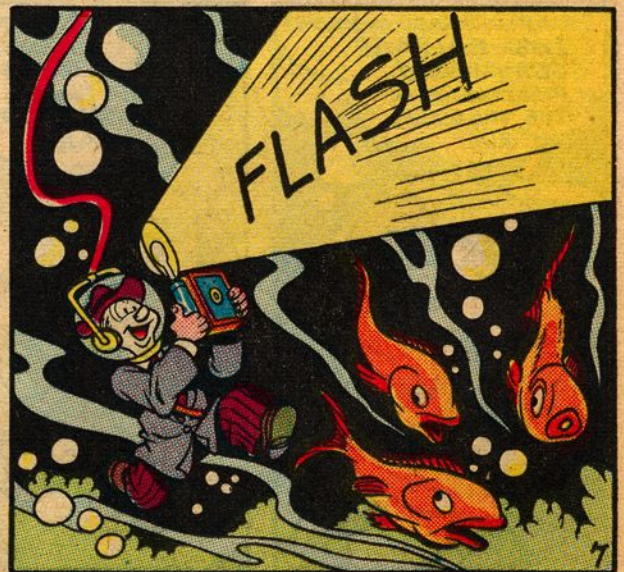
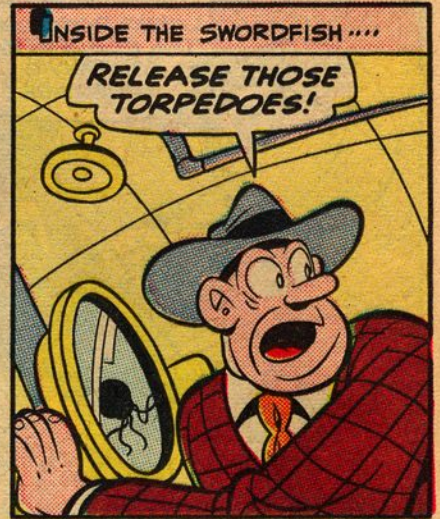
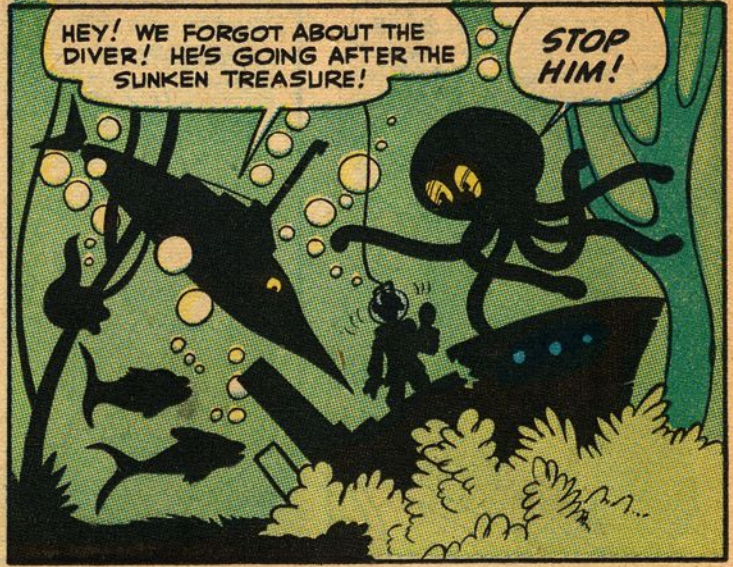
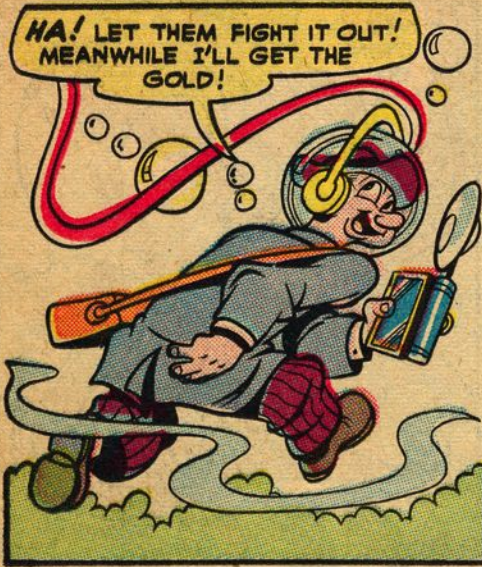


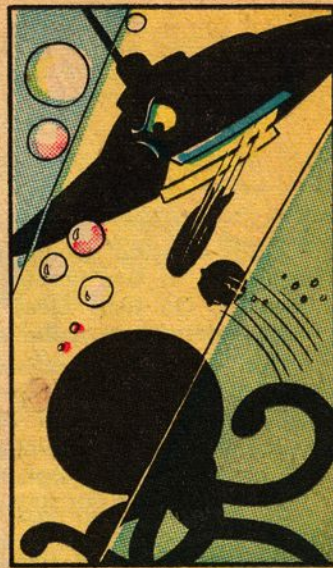
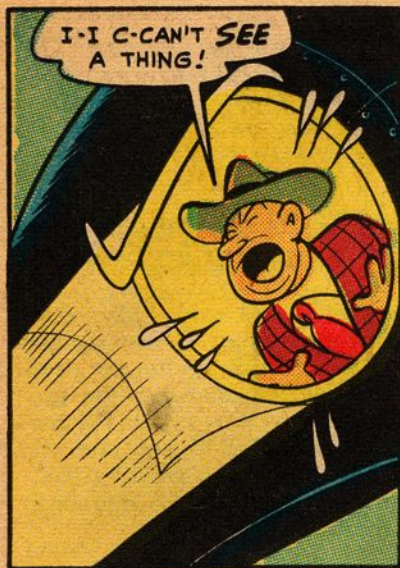












TRIP TO ETERNITY

THE professor was giving a lecture to the oddly-assorted group who huddled in the laboratory. It was notable that they all wore manacles. On their faces were expressions of fear, anxiety, hate, calm acceptance.

"No," said the professor pompously, "the moon is not made of cheese. It is a very rugged place to find oneself. There is no blessed air on the moon, friends. Not a speck. That means you can't breathe except inside an oxygen suit. Oh, the oxygen in our suits will last a few hours, to be sure!"

He paused, to let this sink in. The professor was a florid man, with a flinty face on which the milk of human kindness had never curdled. He had a way of smiling that had something of the same timbre as a splitting iceberg. He was smiling again.

"And since there is absolutely no atmosphere on the moon, friends, there cannot be any water. Of course, we'll carry a small amount of the precious fluid—enough to last a few hours anyway.

"Do you know how cold it gets on the moon?" he asked softly.

Someone shouted, "No colder than your dirty heart!"

The professor chuckled. "Perhaps not, but to be precise, ladies and gentlemen, temperatures of 243 degrees below zero are not unknown at night. But this is worse: 214 degrees of heat in the daylight are common, too. That's hot, eh?"

"There is no food growing on the moon either, no wind, no rain, no snow. And when you take an ordinary earth-step you'll go sailing a hundred feet through the air. Won't that be fun?"

Again the cruel looking man paused for the effect. He sipped at a glass of water.

"Let me point out," he continued in his syrupy voice, "that a day on the moon is 15 days long. If one happens to live through the terrible 15 days of intense heat, there's that 15-day-long night with its awful sub-zero temperature. In the meantime, no water, no food—Oh, it's going to be a sojourn to be remembered." He stopped, shook his head.

"But I keep forgetting," he said. "None of you will remember. None will know where you've gone. Nobody has ever left the earth for such an extended journey. This will be the first time. You chosen people will make history.

Too bad you won't live to share in my glory."

Someone yelled, "If we can't get back, how can you?"

The professor smiled and said, "My error! Did I neglect to mention that I wasn't going with you? You see, there is really no need. I merely touch the controls that sets the projectile into motion. The rest is up to the mechanical radar instruments inside, and fate. Ah, yes, fate, my friends. If the car should chance to veer off its moon-course, you'd be marooned in space for all time. What a pity!"

They all knew what faced them. Every man and woman in the group of upwards of a score was worth millions. It was the greatest snatch the world has ever known. Professor Allbright had worked out every detail over a period. He had spies in every country.

At a signal, each spy had managed to kidnap someone he had been set to follow. By fast plane each had been flown to the Montana hideout in the mountains where the professor had built his moon projectile.

This projectile was a wonder mechanically. Each of the kidnaped persons had seen it; had been taken through it. It was a vast machine, rocket-powered, with a maze of weird controls. They were shown the individual shackles made for each person. He'd be anchored to the floor, in a specially made suit. The shackles were time-controlled. The car would land on the moon (maybe!), then the shackles would open, and the passengers would be free to set foot on the dead planet.

The professor had cooked up an elaborate scheme. He was not doing this crazy stunt simply for science, or a whim. He had had only the wealthiest persons in the world snatched. He had laid his cards on the table once: they were this: he wanted one million dollars in cash from each person. When the money was assured, that person would be delivered to his own country safe and sound. Failing this, that person would be shot to the moon, never to know the earth again.

Eleven of the nineteen men and women in the big laboratory room had guaranteed their million dollars. The other eight were on the fence. For some, raising a million in cash was totally impossible. For some others, it simply went against the grain to be thus "taken" for a ride. They had point-blank refused to be shaken down.

KID ETERNITY

"I'd rather die," said one. "Who knows, maybe it isn't so bad on the moon. Maybe these scientists don't know what they're talking about. Maybe the moon's a good place to live. I'll take my chances rather than laying out a million to that dirty rat!"

To one man in the crowd, there was only a little fear at the proposed jaunt through interstellar space. Ran Jackson was a young American—a millionaire in his own right—who had contributed much to the atomic bomb research. He had made a careful inspection of the professor's projectile. It looked perfect—but there was that single doubt.

Jackson had tried to talk with some of the others. But fright, panic, shut their ears. They were doomed! Jackson had even been able to get to the professor's radio set one day and pound out a message. He couldn't know if it had been heard.

Friday was the day they'd leave the earth. By then, three more had raised their million each. A few still clung to their ideas and ideals. The professor smiled at them benignly. Five were left to make the trip to the moon.

Those five, Jackson included, were herded into the projectile at dawn of Friday, Sept. 1946.

The projectile looked monstrous in the dreary cold light of early morning. Jackson almost had panic as he watched himself being shackled, and the others. Two assistants worked with the professor, big huskies. They made short work of the manacles and the floor rings. In a moment all five were securely fastened.

The professor went to the control panel and a soft buzzing began as he flipped a switch. It was all sinister and a cold chill shot up Jackson's spine. This might well be it! The professor turned at the car's round steel door.

"If any of you care to change your mind," he said, "there is still time. No? Well, farewell, fools!"

The door slammed, and a dead silence, ex-

cept for the buzzing, held the steel car. The buzzing grew to a high whine. Someone blubbered, sobbed. "I'll do it! I'll do it!" screamed a man. But it was too late.

The noise in the car became deafening. The whine was a roar. The car jerked, seemed to shake itself. Then a mighty, body-tearing lurch threw everyone far back against his shock-absorbers. There was blackness as the great projectile shot away into space.

Jackson came to feeling groggy and weak. His mouth was dry. His eyes burned. He felt sick. Was the car in motion, cleaving black space toward the ice-locked moon?

Some of the others were stirring. All were sick. That would be from the great concussion.

Jackson heard a faint tapping at the door. At first he thought nothing of it. Maybe a rain of meteors against the steel sides of the car. There was no sensation of motion. But that was as it should be. It was only the first enormous acceleration that one felt. The earth itself spun at thousands of miles an hour, and nobody felt it. The professor had said that the car would attain a speed of 51,000 miles an hour.

The tapping was louder. Then the door swung open. "Ho, in there!" called a voice. "You all right?" Several Forest Rangers came stumping inside. In a moment they had everybody loose. Then they hadn't actually—

"We got his nibs, the prof," said one of the Rangers. "He's wanted in a dozen countries for various crimes. This is the best I've seen yet. Did you think you were on the way to the moon?"

Jackson said weakly, "I doubted the car would leave the earth, after seeing the controls. But of course I couldn't be certain. I felt sure enough that I took the chance—you caught him, all right?"

The Ranger smiled. "You bet. He's on his way to Missoula this moment. Guess I'll shoot some pix of this contraption."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 OF KID ETERNITY, published quarterly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1946.
State of Connecticut } ss.
County of Fairfield }

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Everett M. Arnold, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher of the KID ETERNITY and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, George E. Brenner, 415 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point,

Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Comic Magazines, Inc., 322 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of September, 1946.
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1949.)

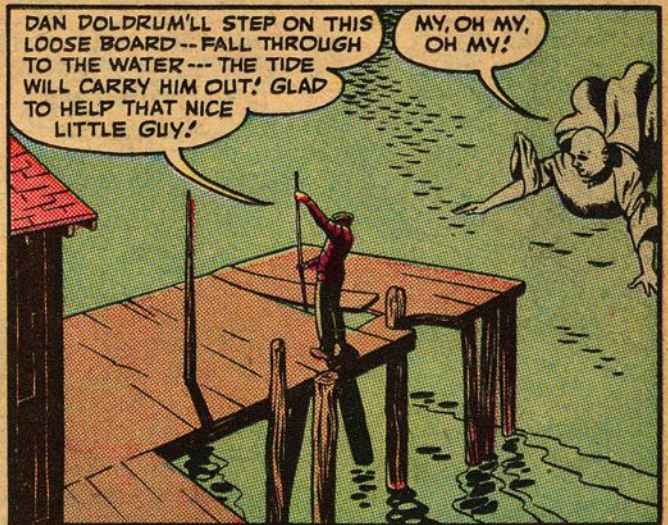
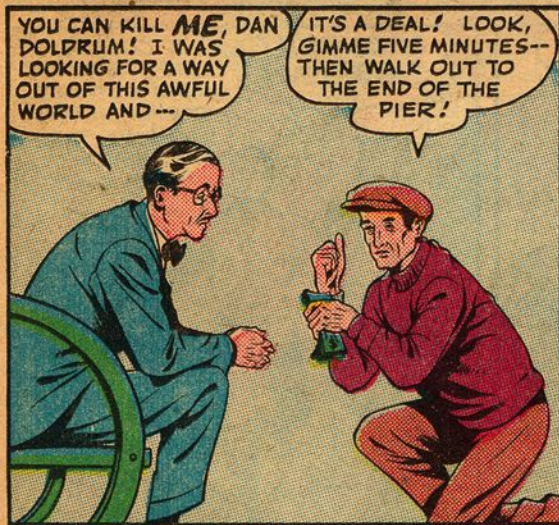
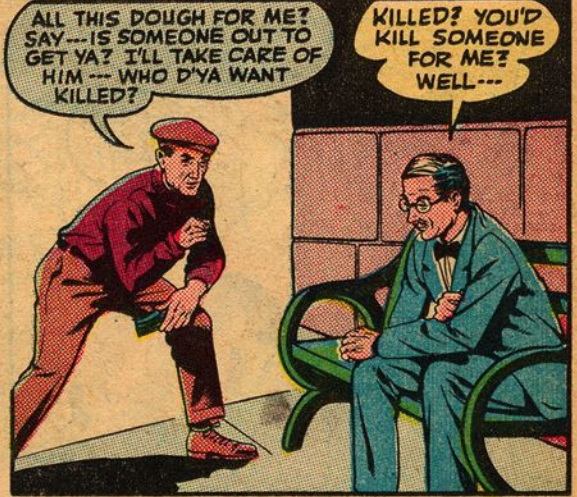


**KID ETERNITY
died too soon!**

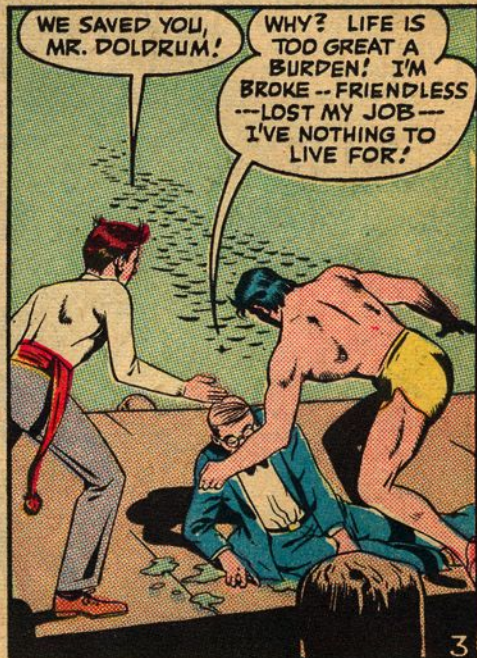
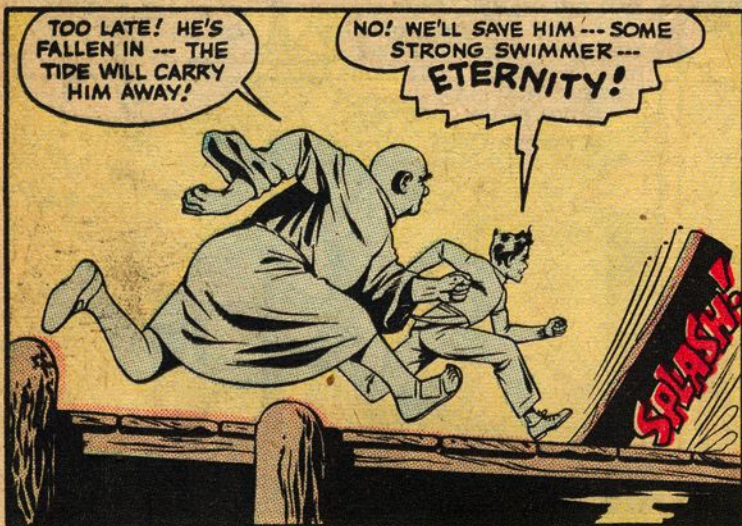
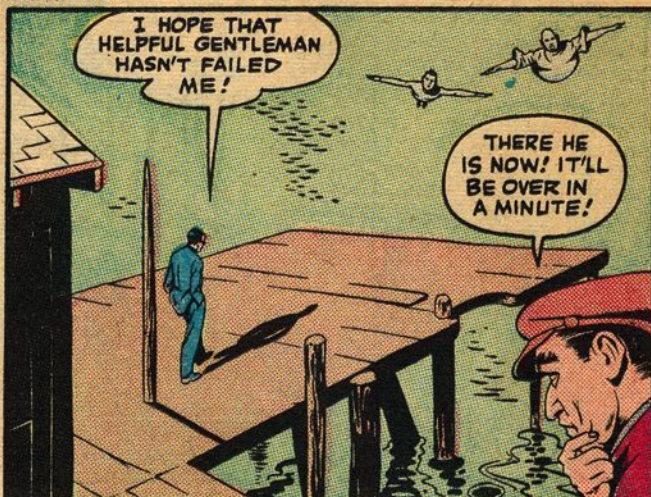
To square things, those
above gave him magic
powers and that took
a lot of fixing!

They can hardly do
the same thing for
ANOTHER who
died too soon!

KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY



KID ETERNITY

After returning Leander to ETERNITY, the wonder boy questions Dan Doldrum!

BUT YOUR FAMILY...HAVEN'T YOU A WIFE WHO WOULD BE SAD IF YOU DIED?

NO GIRL WOULD EVER LOOK AT ME! I'VE ASKED A THOUSAND ---AND THEY ALL SAID **NO!** I'M ALONE AND MISERABLE!

I MIGHT NOT WANT TO DIE IF I HAD SOMEONE TO LOVE --- SOMEONE WHO WOULD LOVE **ME!** BUT I HAVEN'T!

MAYBE I CAN FIX IT! **ETERNITY!**

MR. DOLDRUM; ALLOW ME TO PRESENT YOU TO **CLEOPATRA**, FAIREST QUEEN WHO EVER LIVED!

IF SHE --- BUT **NO! IMPOSSIBLE!**



PSST, CLEOPATRA! HELP US OUT WITH THIS POOR CHAP --- **PRETEND** THAT YOU LIKE HIM!

WHY NOT? HE'S CUTE!

COME HERE, DAN-NY!



BUT I --- I CAN OFFER YOU NOTHING! NOT EVEN A HAMBURGER! I GAVE AWAY MY LAST CENT!

ETERNITY!



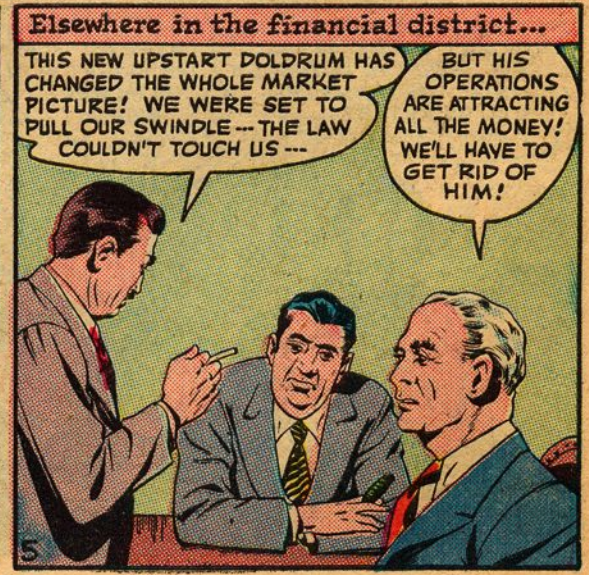
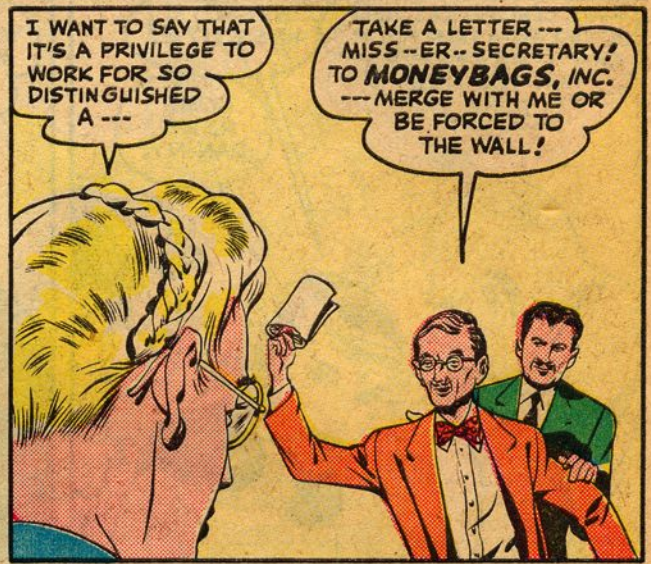
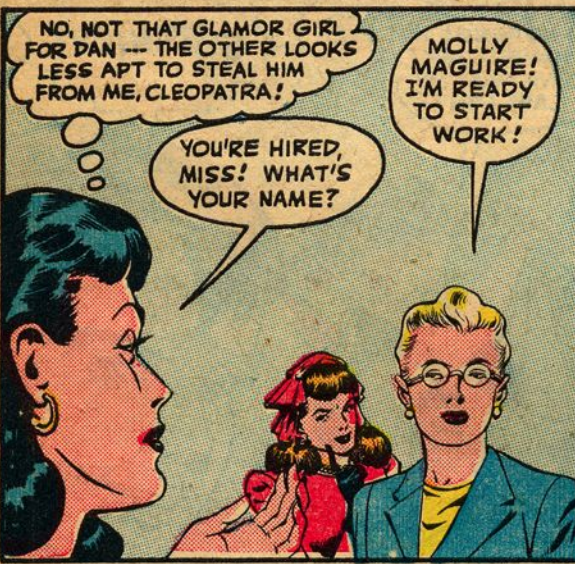
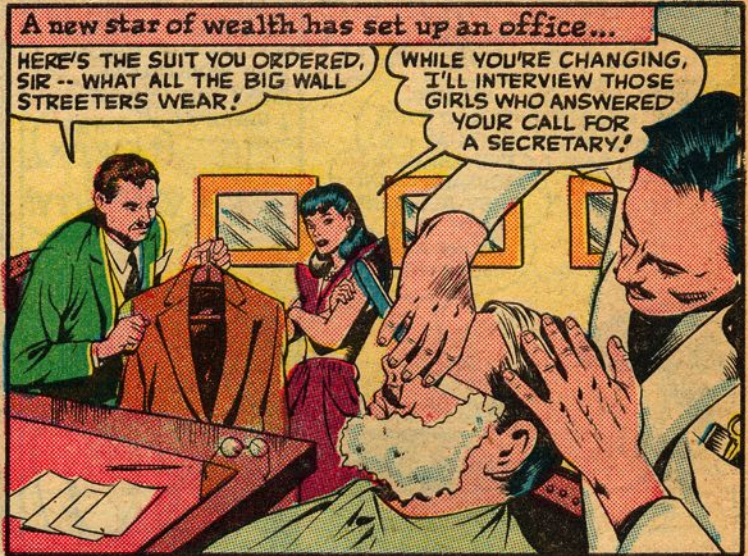
I'M JOHN JACOB ASTOR, THE FINANCIER! HURRY TO WALL STREET, INVEST IN **RUTABEGA LIMITED!** IT'S GOING UP --- YOU'LL BE RICH BY TOMORROW!

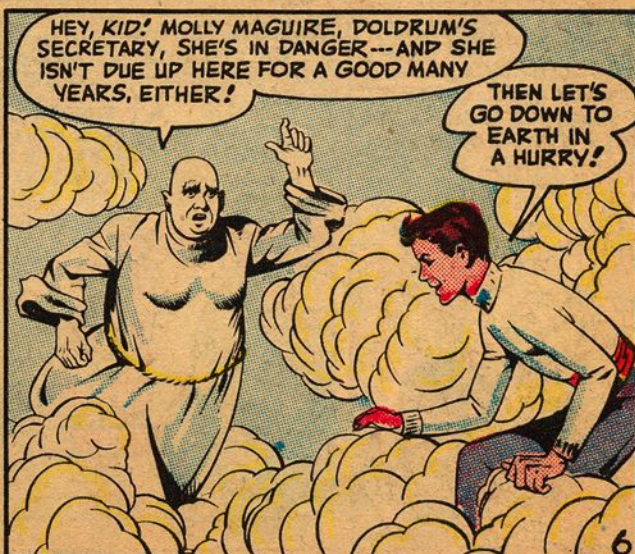
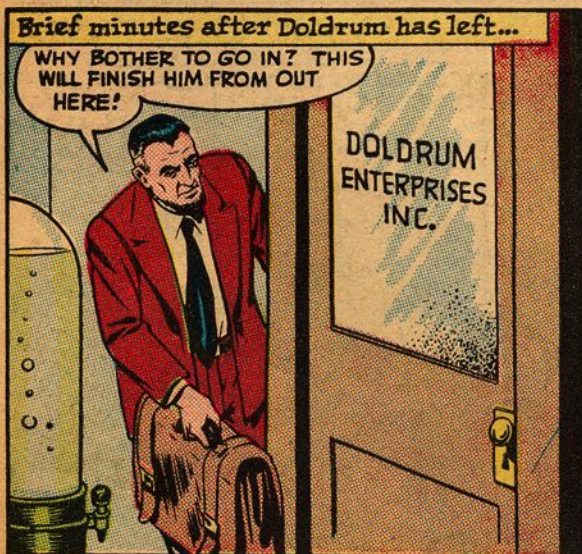
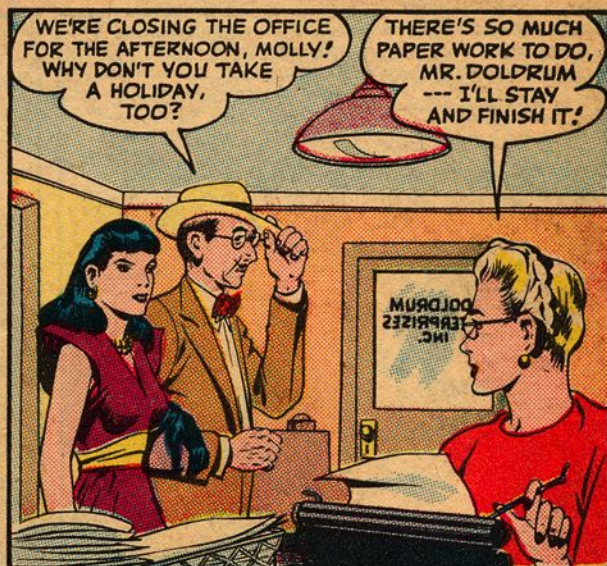
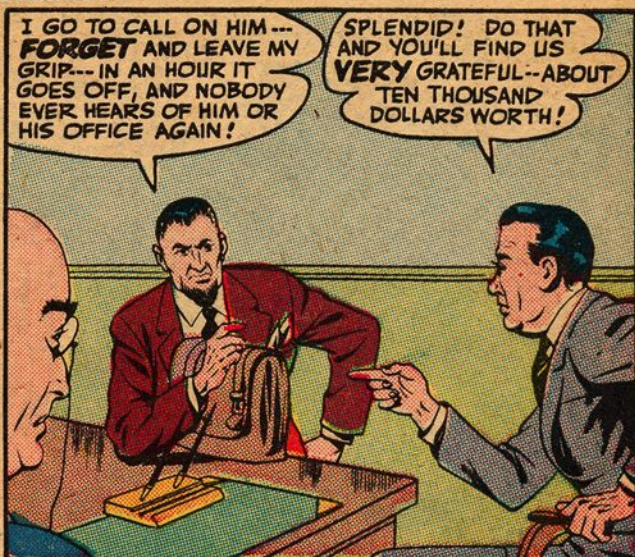
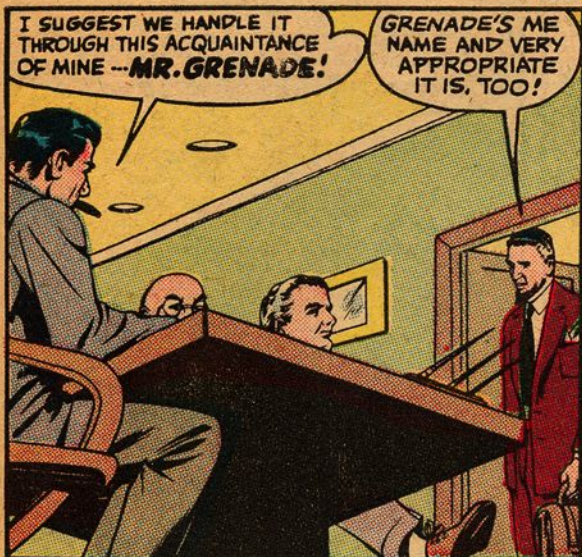
SELL THIS JEWEL, DANNY, AND PLAY THE MARKET WITH THE MONEY IT BRINGS!



BACK TO ETERNITY, MR. ASTOR! SO LONG, MR. DOLDRUM --- TAKE CARE OF YOUR LADY FRIEND!

WELL, WE FIXED THAT! HE'S SAFE AND HAPPY --- AND WE CAN LEAVE CLEO DOWN HERE FOR AWHILE!



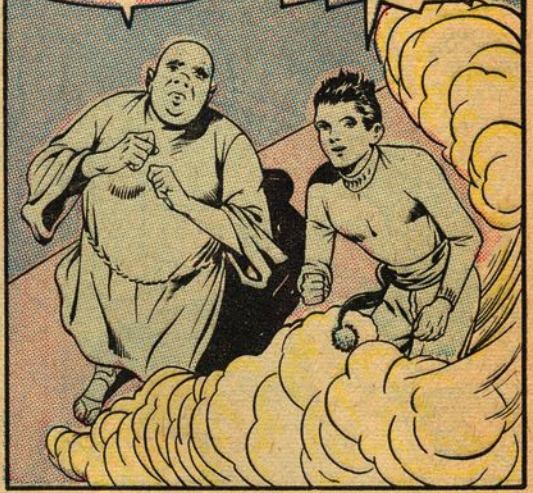


But just before KID ETERNITY reaches the spot, the bomb explodes!

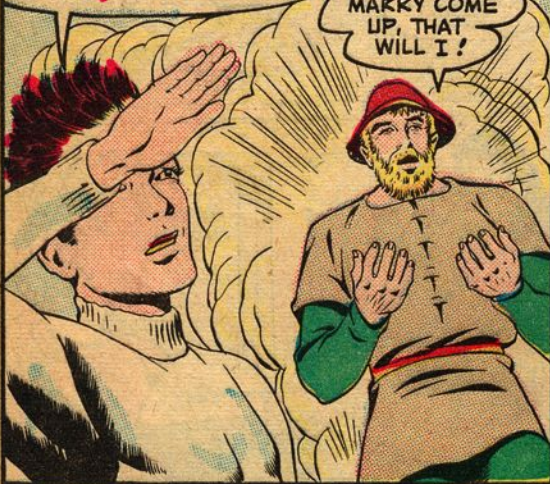


SHE'LL DIE WHEN SHE HITS THE PAVEMENT!

SHE'LL NEVER HIT IT! ETERNITY!

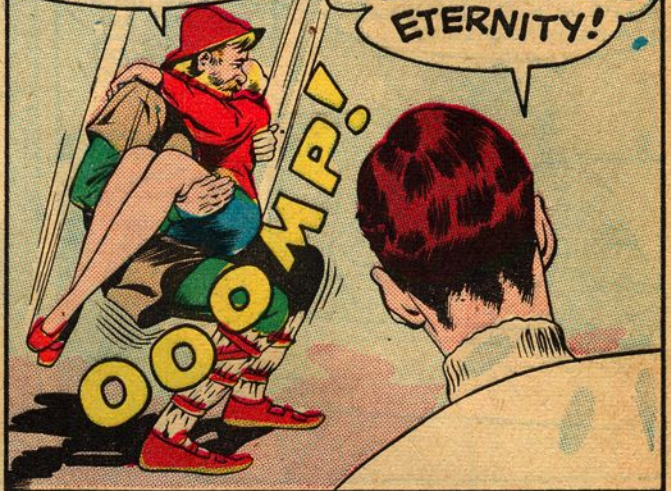


TOM HICKATHRIFT, STRONGEST ENGLISHMAN IN HISTORY--- CATCH HER BEFORE SHE FALLS TO HER DEATH!



MARRY COME UP, THAT WILL I!

IT'S A WELL-GROWN DAME, BUT MY MUSCLES DID NOT FAIL!



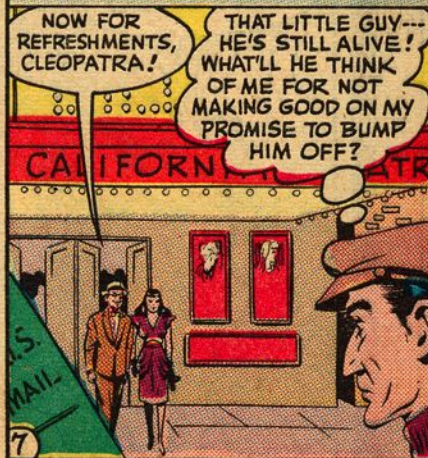
THANKS, TOM HICKATHRIFT, FOR SAVING MOLLY MAGUIRE'S LIFE! NOW GO BACK TO ETERNITY!

IT WAS A MIRACLE THAT I SURVIVED! I'M GLAD MR. DOLDRUM WASN'T THERE!



SO AM I! I MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO CALL TWO TOM HICKATHRIFTS! I'M SURE HIS LIFE'S IN DANGER--- I MUST TRY TO FIND HIM!

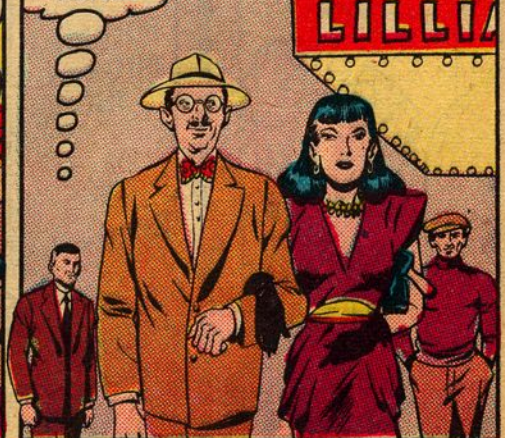
Later in the afternoon---unaware of the near-disaster, Doldrum and Cleopatra have enjoyed the theater...



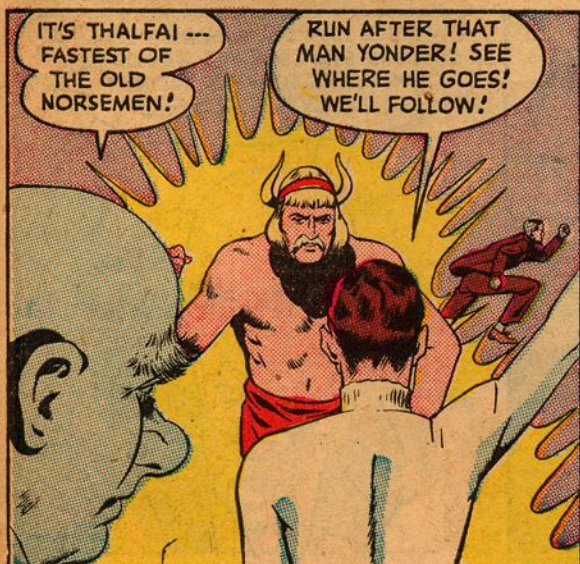
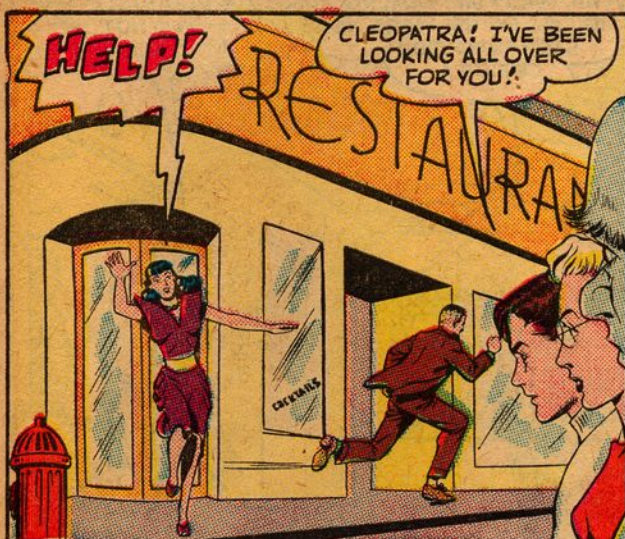
NOW FOR REFRESHMENTS, CLEOPATRA!

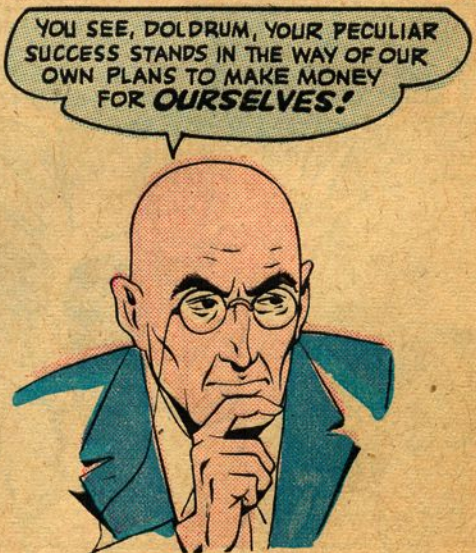
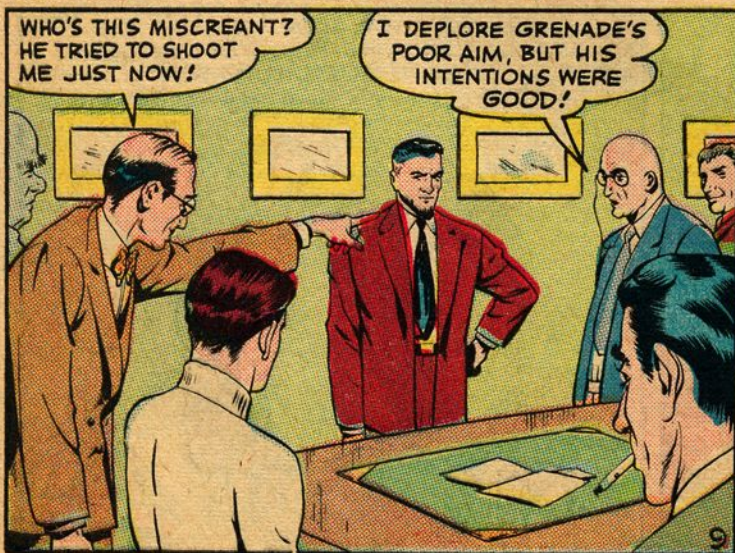
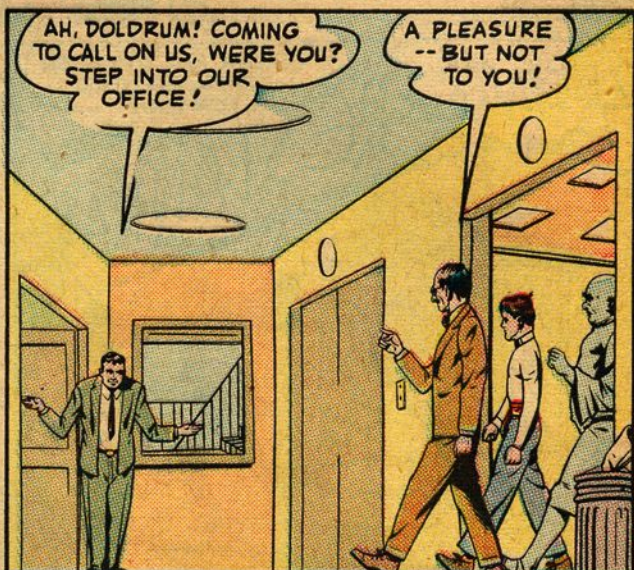
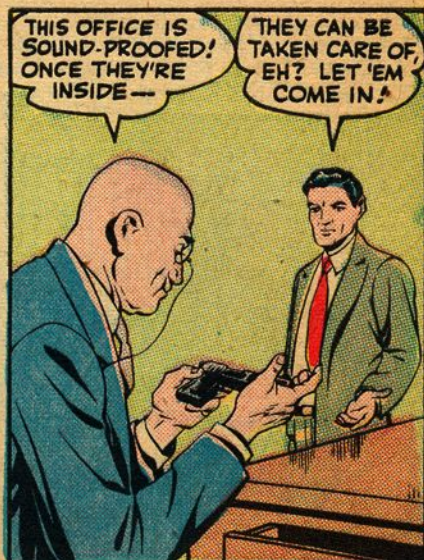
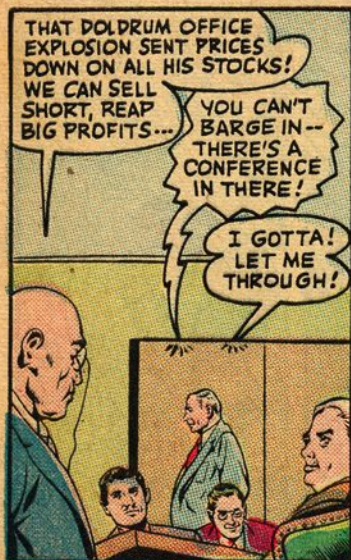
THAT LITTLE GUY--- HE'S STILL ALIVE! WHAT'LL HE THINK OF ME FOR NOT MAKING GOOD ON MY PROMISE TO BUMP HIM OFF?

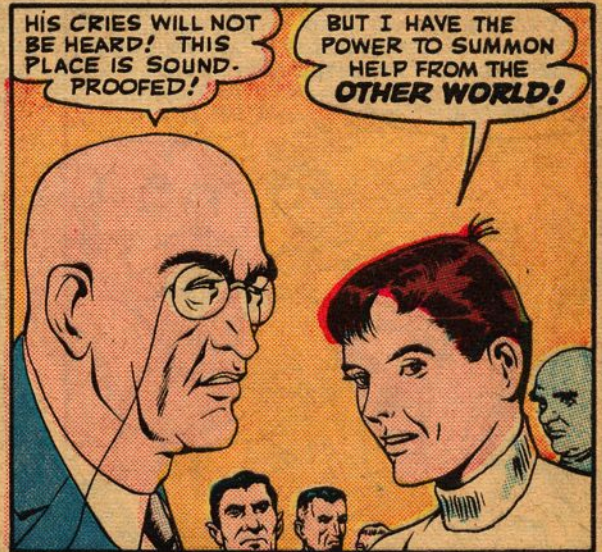
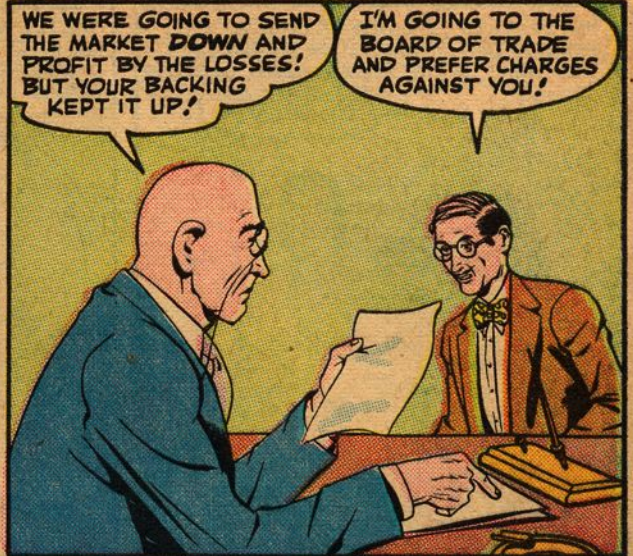
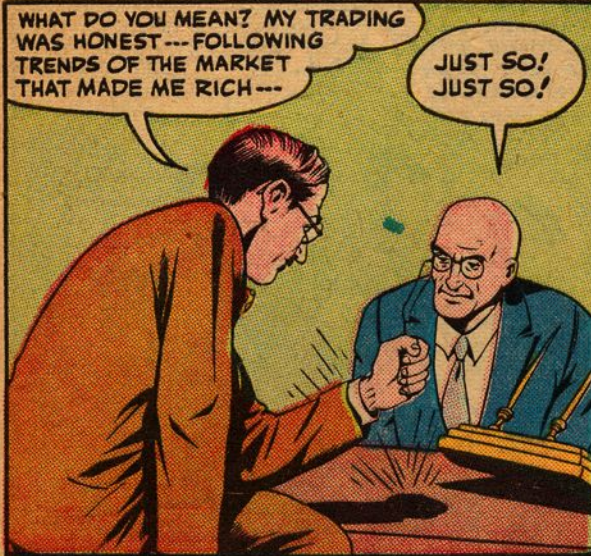
HOW DID DOLDRUM GET AWAY? I BOMBED HIM ONCE--I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN!

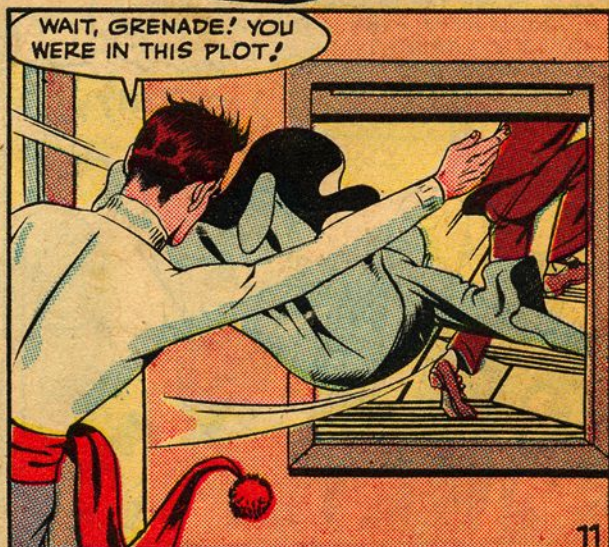
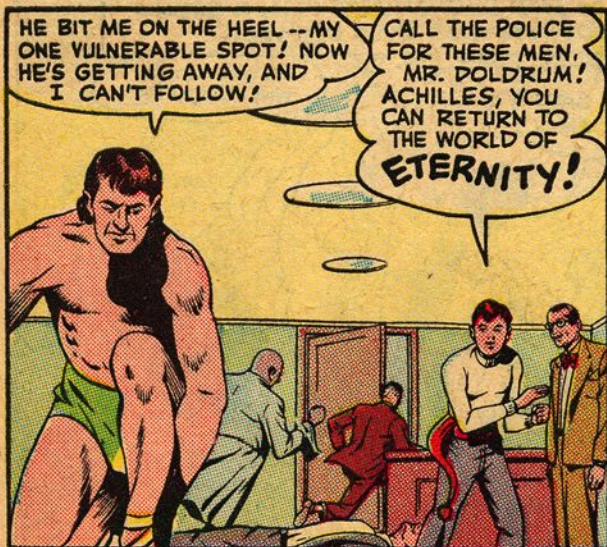
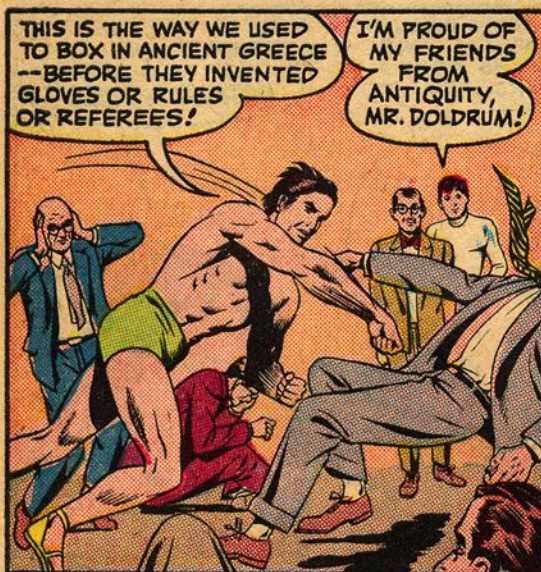
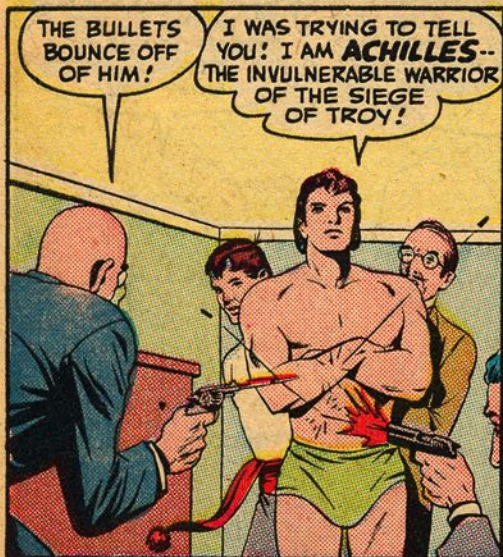


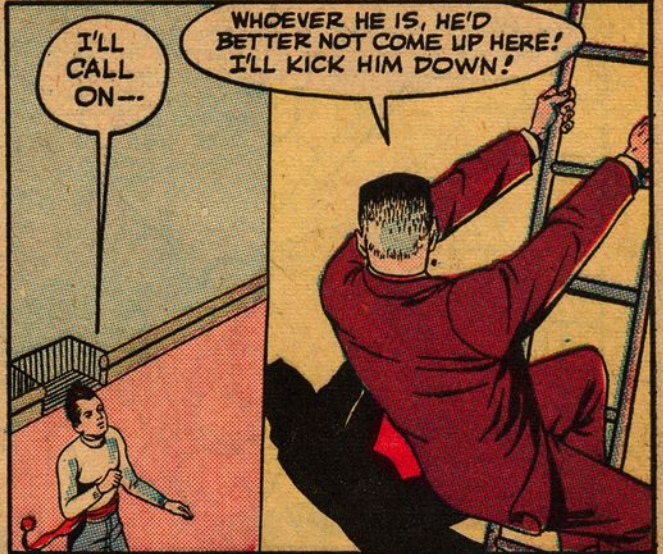
KID ETERNITY

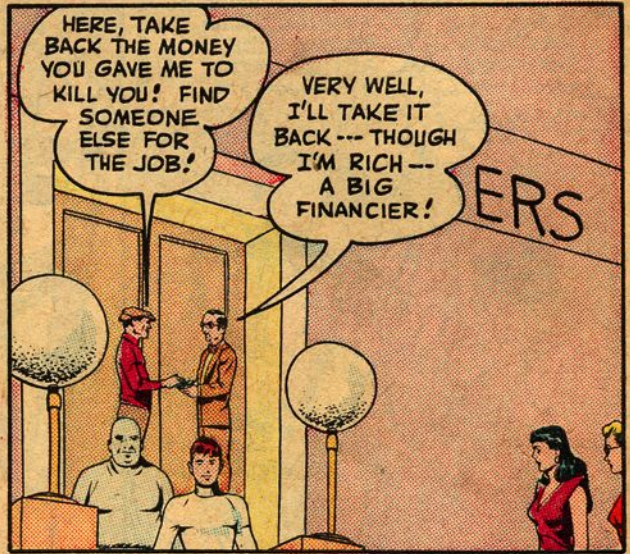
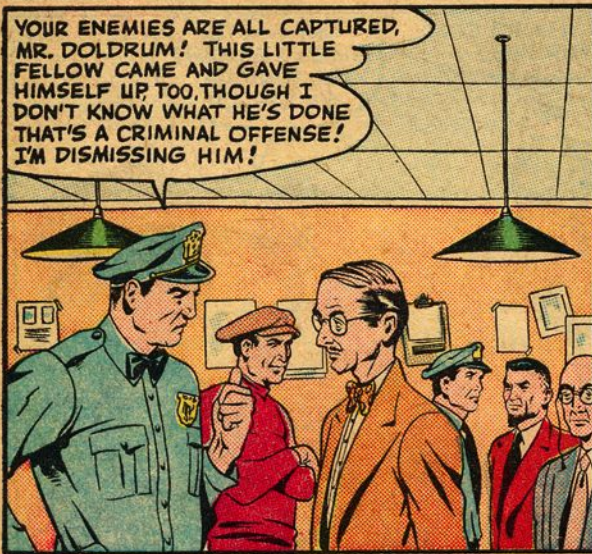
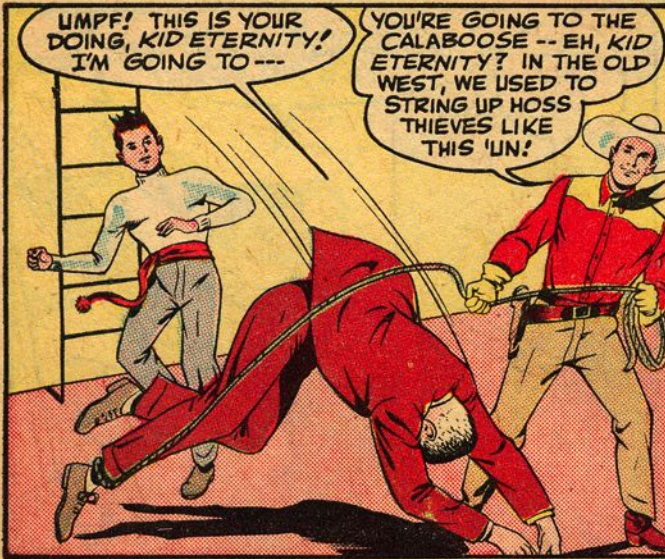


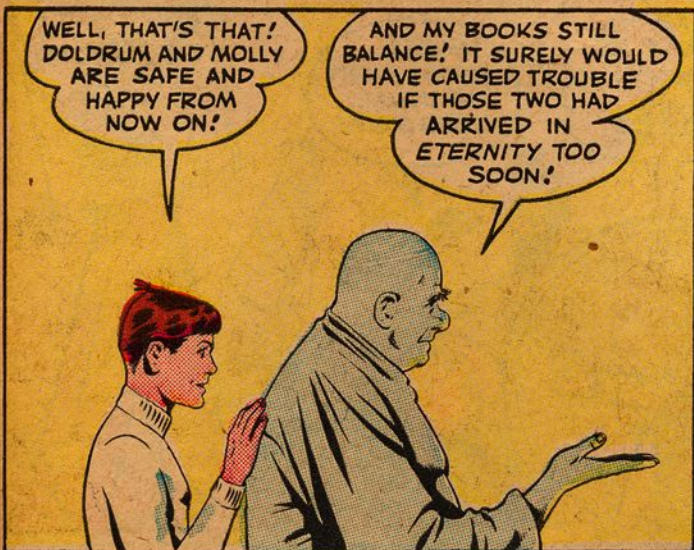
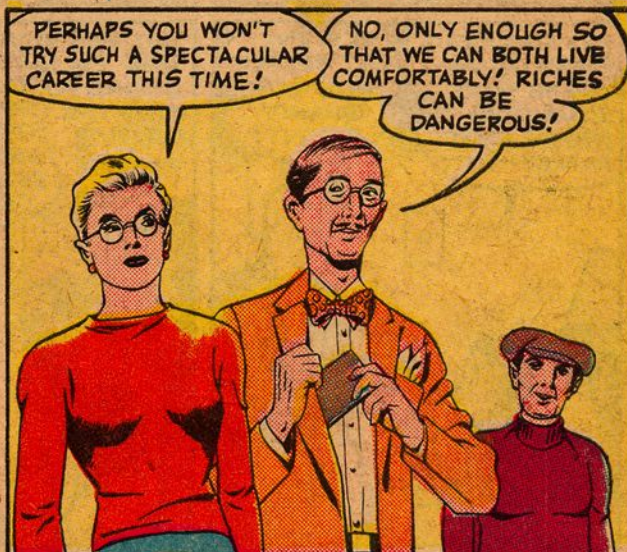




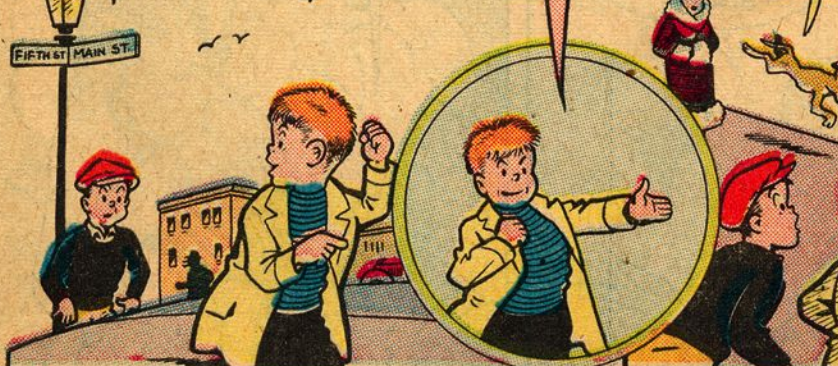








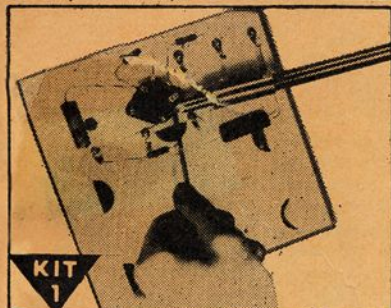
HINKY DOOLY





I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

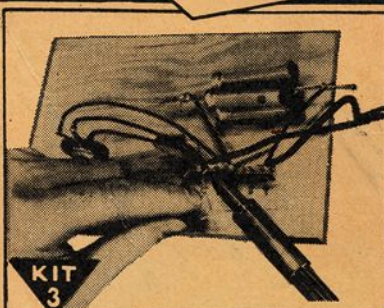
**I Send You
Big Kits
of Radio Parts**



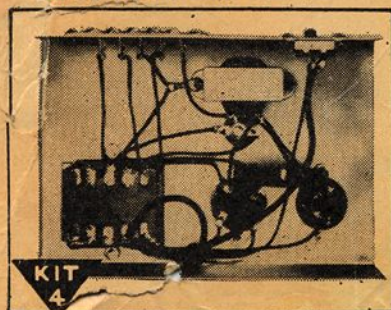
KIT 1
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



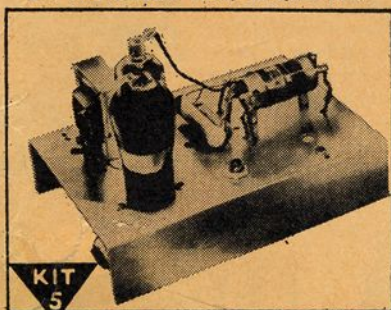
KIT 2
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



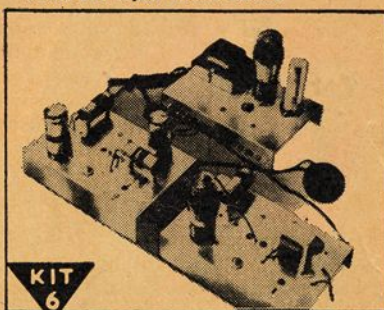
KIT 3
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



KIT 4
You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5
Building this A.M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6
You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO—Win Success I Will Train You at Home—SAMPLE LESSON FREE

APPROVED
for training
under
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Many Beginners Soon Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that show how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while

still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even greater opportunities as Television, FM, and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

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DRESSER SET

FULL SIZE Comb, Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed, beautifully decorated. Sell one order, of American seeds

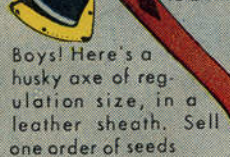
PEN & PENCIL SET



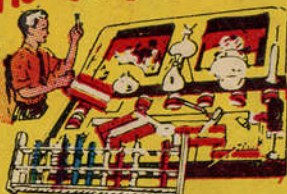
A really good Fountain Pen and matching Automatic Pencil. Sell one order.

STURDY AXE,

with Leather Sheath. Attaches to belt.



Boys! Here's a husky axe of regulation size, in a leather sheath. Sell one order of seeds



COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order of American seeds



SWEETHEART DOLL

"Peggy Sweetheart" is the doll you'd love to own. Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell only one order of American seeds



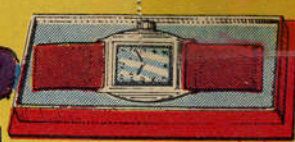
Swivel Head Flashlight

"Nothing else like it" Head turns at any angle. You can stand it up, or clip it on—leaving both hands free. Given, complete with two batteries, for selling one order of seeds



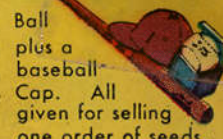
WRIST WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, of American seeds, plus \$1.50 extra.



OFFICIAL SOFTBALL SET

Boys! Here's a swell outfit for you. Regulation size Bat and



Ball plus a baseball Cap. All given for selling one order of seeds. Sell one order



Full size, sweet-toned Ukulele decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell only one order. (Quantity limited.)

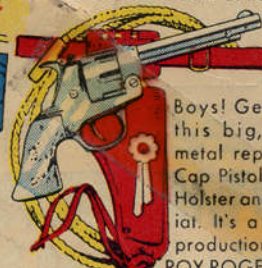


Famous "Flying Ace" Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



A big, husky HUNTING KNIFE, with Leather Sheath. Has serrated edge, bottle opener. Sell one order

ROY ROGERS GUN WITH HOLSTER SET AND 12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT



Boys! Get this big, all-metal repeating Cap Pistol with Holster and Lariat. It's a reproduction of ROY ROGERS' own Gun, with clicking hammer and twirling cylinder. Fires roll caps. Sell one order of seeds, plus, \$1.50 extra.



Republic Pictures Star
Roy Rogers
"King of the Cowboys"

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big prize book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 420, Lancaster, Pa.

MORE PRIZES FOR YOU

shown in our big prize sheet,
GENE AUTRY GUITAR
BRACELETS
BIBLE

OVERNIGHT BAG
POOL TABLE
ALARM CLOCK
POCKET WATCH
ARCHERY SET

OUR 29th YEAR

**AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.,
DEPT. 420 LANCASTER, PA.**

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R. F. D. Box
or Street No. _____

City _____

State _____